

# ZIONCHECK KILLED IN FIVE-STORY PLUNGE

The Weather

World's Best Climate

Unsettled tonight and Sunday

More and more people are reading  
The Journal—it's more interesting.

VOL. 2, NO. 86

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Except Sunday

SANTA ANA, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 8, 1936

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# Santa Ana Journal

# LIGHTNING FIRES S. A. POWER HOUSE

## BODY STRIKES CURB NEAR HIS BRIDE

Coroner Says 'Suicide';  
Brother-in-Law Tried  
to Prevent Leap

SEATTLE. (AP)—A five-story dive from his newly opened campaign office killed U. S. Representative Marion A. Zioncheck, Seattle's playboy congressman, and closed his erratic career today.

Hatless and coatless, the congressman struck a curbing a few feet from where his bride of 16 weeks, the former Ruby Louise Nix of Texarkana, Texas, waited last night for an automobile for him to come from the office in the Arctic building with his brother-in-law, William Nadeau of Seattle.

Inquest Aug. 14.

Coroner Otto H. Mittelstadt said Zioncheck apparently committed suicide. An inquest was set for Friday, Aug. 14.

Zioncheck dropped to his death a few minutes after Nadeau, who rode with Mrs. Zioncheck to the building, entered the campaign suite to get him to attend a postal employees' banquet.

In his report to the coroner, Nadeau said Zioncheck prepared to leave the office, then suddenly whirled, stripped off his coat, ran and dived through an open window before Nadeau could stop him.

Almost Hits Man

The congresswoman, running as he fell, almost hit W. H. McFarlane, a broker, who stumbled over him.

When Zioncheck struck, his wife jumped from the automobile, ran to him, became hysterical. She was taken to a hospital from which she went home a few hours later.

While a crowd gathered, Zioncheck, head crushed, lay on the sidewalk until officers came.

Nadeau said a psychiatrist, Dr. Edward D. Hoedemaker, called by the family to observe Zioncheck, warned them to keep a close watch on him to prevent a suicide attempt. Dr. Hoedemaker confirmed this, but declined further comment.

Nadeau Blames Self

Nadeau blamed himself for not stopping Zioncheck.

"I missed him by a foot," he said.

The office door was locked when Nadeau tried it, he said, but a janitor opened it.

"Marion was sitting at his desk with his coat off, writing a note when I walked in," Nadeau told newspapermen. "Something, I don't know what, impelled me to

(Please Turn to Page 2, Col. 1)

## SELL ROGERS HOMESTEAD

CLAREMORE, Okla. (AP)—A petition in county court today asked that the birthplace and homestead ranch of Will Rogers, the late cowboy humorist, be offered at a public sale to pay taxes owed by his estate.

Herb McSpadden, the humorist's nephew and administrator of his Oklahoma holdings, filed the petition yesterday. A hearing was set for Sept. 4.

The petition stated it was necessary to sell the Oklahoma property to pay various taxes, state and federal, which were unofficially reported to be \$175,000.

## Olympic 'Politics' Charged

BERLIN. (AP)—Charging that politics influenced revision of the American sprint relay team lineup, Marty Glickman, New York Jewish boy, who was left off the quartet with Sam Stoller of Cincinnati, today fired a blast aimed at the American Olympic coaching staff.

While sitting in the press box viewing the United States' record-breaking victory in the trials, Glickman said:

"The heats failed to show the necessity for shaking up the line-up after Stoller and myself long practised the stick-work. We did not know until the morning's con-

When Zioncheck Orated



## Tustin Pastor Jailed on Morals Charge Admits Crime With Boy

### NASON TAKEN INTO COURT TODAY

Advent Christian Church Minister Admitted to \$10,000 Bail

The Rev. Howard G. Nason, pastor of the Advent Christian church in Tustin and former Scoutmaster, was in the county jail today, charged with a morals crime against a 13-year-old boy.

He was jailed after a delegation of prominent Tustin men called at the district attorney's office and demanded his arrest.

Confesses

Arraigned before Justice of the Peace Kenneth E. Morrison today, the Rev. Mr. Nason was ordered held under \$10,000 bail for a preliminary hearing Tuesday morning.

"What they say is true," the minister is reported to have said to Deputy District Attorney James Davis yesterday. "But I was just trying to teach the boys to lead a moral and decent life."

The 12 irate fathers said they could produce "dozen or two dozen" boys with whom Nason is said to have been intimate recently. The complaint was signed by the father of a 13-year-old boy and alleges the crime occurred "on or about June 1."

Booked as Salesman

The Rev. Mr. Nason was arrested at his home, 555 West Main street, Tustin, yesterday afternoon after the complaint had been filed, and brought to the county jail by Police Chief John Stanton. He gave his occupation as "salesman" when booked.

Asks for Counsel

At the arraignment this morning, attended only by court officers and a reporter, the Rev. Mr. Nason sat quietly in the justice court jury box while Judge Morrison read the complaint. On being informed he was entitled to an attorney in all subsequent proceedings, he asked that the court appoint counsel for him.

"I have no attorney, your honor," he said, "and I would like the court to appoint one."

Justice Morrison explained it was not within the province of a justice court to appoint an attorney, but assured the Rev. Mr. Nason that he was bound over for trial in superior court, an attorney could be appointed there.

Asked how a "moral" offense could be committed, he said, "I would like the court to appoint one."

Justice Morrison explained it was not within the province of a justice court to appoint an attorney, but assured the Rev. Mr. Nason that he was bound over for trial in superior court, an attorney could be appointed there.

General cutting is expected to begin in one or two weeks, he said.

Wahlberg reported the bean growing season has been fairly good so far but that the crop would have been better off with the recent two weeks of warm weather. Despite this fact, it is expected the harvest will be approximately normal.

The full effect of the recent warm weather has not been determined. There are some "leathern-neck" pods, said Wahlberg, but he predicted on the whole the damage probably will not be as great as was estimated at first in some quarters.

In addition two national committees will be appointed for each state and state organizations "as quickly as possible."

Appeal for Landon

Although the group did not endorse Governor Landon, a proposal which met opposition from the South, Edwards said an appeal would be made to Anti New Deal Democrats to support the Republican candidate or to stay at home on election day.

Asked how the organization would be financed, Reed said "we'll have to get some money from people who have it."

Charles Fallert, National Rehabilitation service manager, said that already scores of workers have applied at Riverside county ranches for work. They are willing to labor for 20 cents an hour, he said, and think 75 cents a big day's pay."

Terrence Halloran, State Relief administration head here, said that results of any influx of refugees have not been felt here due probably to the fact that Orange county is off the main route of travel from the Midwest. Most of the travelers start their search for work in the San Joaquin valley, he pointed out. But their willingness to work for low wages will beat down farm wages, he said.

At least 50,000 immigrants per month are coming into the state, according to a check of vehicles crossing the state line.

## Now It's Laguna's Bushy Chests

By FRANK ORR

A big, long Tarzan yell for Laguna Beach.

It's not the shapely gals wandering down the main street in sausages skin bathing suits that bother the Business and Professional Women's club, which has asked the city council to enforce an old bathing suit ordinance.

It's those bushy chests.

Somebody had the beach city wrong. As a tourist attraction, what better view could there be than the sea, the sky, and a shapeless bushy chest?

Baffled by Brush

But the chest foliage—ugh.

"Those hairy, manly chests ought to be covered when the young monkeys appear on the main streets," said Capt. George Portus, president of the Laguna Chamber of Commerce. "They look awful funny, but I guess they ant people to think they're grown up, or something. If a man gets in the water, he's covered, but walking around the streets in a loin cloth isn't just right. It's only common decency that prompts all this; we've gone over the bounds a little bit and some of us would like to get back to normal."

The fellow staring out from behind a bushy chest.

The situation today seems to be, "ah, rather negligible."

It was Mrs. Daisy Aitken, secretary of the business women, speaking. She, too, has less objection to the follies-girl type than to an upright section of sagebrush masquerading as a man.

"Why, they parade around town in almost no clothes," she gasped.

"We don't want to dictate, but it seems we ought to have regulations like they do in most other beach cities."

"Some of the women aren't so good, but the men—they're, ah, rather objectionable."

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The fellow

## MEXICAN RIOT CONVICTION APPEALED

### Strikers Apparently Not to Trade Deportation For Jail Terms

Assailing on 12 different grounds the trial at which 10 Mexicans this week were convicted on rioting, Clarence E. Rust, defense attorney, today filed formal notice of appeal with Superior Judge James L. Allen.

Rust gave oral notice of appeal yesterday when three of the Mexicans were sentenced to one year in the county jail and fined \$500 and seven others were sentenced to 10-month terms.

#### Fall to Appear

Today none of the 10 had appeared in court to accept the suspended sentences offered by Judge Allen on condition of voluntary deportation, it was indicated.

Rust's grounds of appeal were contentions that the court misdirected the jury; erred in deciding questions of law; the district attorney was guilty of prejudicial misconduct; the trial judge made prejudicial statements in the presence of the jury; the verdict is contrary to law and contrary to evidence.

#### Claims Errors

That the verdict is contrary to law and evidence; the court erred in giving each and every instruction for the people; the court erred in overruling objections of the defense attorney to testimony against the defendants; the court erred in sustaining objections of the district attorney to testimony of the defendants; the court erred in sustaining objections of the defense attorney to arguments of the defense attorney to the jury, and that the information does not state facts constituting a public offense.

Judge Allen today ordered preparation of a transcript showing all testimony, opening statements of attorneys, arguments and rulings. This will be forwarded to the appellate court, before which Rust and District Attorney W. F. Menton will place arguments based on the grounds cited by Rust.

### MORE ABOUT ZIONCHECK

(Continued From Page 1) look over his shoulder and read what he was writing.

"As soon as I saw the first line I knew it was a 'phoney'."

"For God's sake, forget that stuff," I told him. "Let's go down stairs."

I grabbed him and helped him on with his coat and started to walk out of the office with him. But I noticed that he didn't have a hat with him and asked him if he didn't have one. He said he did and pointed over to a shelf, so I started to get it for him.

"At that he broke away and ran for the window in the other room. "He's going to do it, I thought. And I started after him. But he didn't wait even to see if the window was opened. He just jumped and I couldn't reach him."

Persons who saw Zioncheck as he went to his office about 6 P. M. said he apparently was in good spirits.

#### Note Incoherent

A note found in Zioncheck's office read:

"My only hope in life," the note said, "was to improve the condition of an unfair economic system that held no promise to those that all the wealth of even a recent chance to survive let alone live." The coroner commented the note was incoherent.

News of the tragedy was withheld from his mother, Mrs. Frances Zioncheck, ill for more than a year. In announcing his withdrawal from the campaign last Saturday, Zioncheck attributed his action to her poor health.

When he filed for office Tuesday, he said he did so because she desired it to prove that he was "neither crazy nor foolish." Arrangements were made last night to take her to a sanitarium.

#### Married April 18

At the hospital Zioncheck's widow wailed:

"Leave me alone, I don't want to see anyone or talk to anyone."

She and the congresswoman were married at Annapolis, Md., April 18, went on a honeymoon to Florida and Virgin Islands and returned to Washington, D. C., only to be separated by his confinement for mental observation. They were reunited June 3 here, after he escaped from the Sheppard and Enoch Pratt hospital at Towson, Md., by jumping over a wall.

King County Democratic club officers arranged memorial services today.

#### Funeral Not Set

In the national capital, Kenneth A. Romney, sergeant-at-arms of the house, said he expected Speaker Bankhead of Alabam to name a committee of representatives to attend the funeral which had not been set.

In a pigeon hole in the coroner's office there was an envelope on which was written: "Case No. 1209. M. Zioncheck." A memorandum named its contents as "one wrist watch. Cash — 90 cents."

#### STARTED ECCENTRIC ANTICS NEW YEAR'S EVE

WASHINGTON, (AP) — When Rep. Marion Zioncheck jumped a seven-foot wall and escaped from a mental hospital at Towson, Md., physicians there expressed concern about the effect the act would have "on the sick man's condition."

Until last New Year's eve the capital had regarded Zioncheck as

### One of Zioncheck's 'Busy Days' at the Capital



## BANNERS FLY COTTON IN, NEBLETT OUT, IS S.A. WILL BE NEW PREDICTION

By ROCH BRADSHAW

"You'd better watch this boy Neblett giving Cotton a cracked rib in a friendly scuffle?"

The flame of battle hasn't flared much lately—in the open. But the Cotton-Neblett "war" is being watched all over the state. Up in San Francisco Arthur Taylor, political writer, predicts the Cotton-Neblett affair will be the "last straw which will break the McAdoo-Neblett connection."

Caylor also wrote, "Persons closer than earmuffs to Sen. W. G. McAdoo predict a rift on the order of a first class crevace between him and his law partner, Col. William H. Neblett, which eventually may have a lot to do with the lineup of the Democratic organization in California. The reason is simple enough. Recently Col. Neblett has not been getting along very well with his stooges."

McAdoo and Neblett are law partners. Remember the battle between Neblett and Hamilton Cotton, San Clemente financier and Democratic patronage ace, at the national convention in Philadelphia? Cotton put one over on Neblett there. Then they were reported to have smoked the peace pipe at a party given by Cotton. But it didn't taste very good to either of them, apparently.

Remember how it ended with

**STATE SUES P. M. HEADS**

### Colthurst Given Bourbon Post

### LONG BEACH, Calif. (AP)—Wal-

lace Colthurst, of Oakland, was

elected national committeeman by

the Young Democrats of Califor-

nia, meeting in campaign con-

ference here today. Colthurst suc-

ceeds Robert Higgins of San Ma-

teo, who resigned to be a candi-

date for the state assembly.

The delegates to the conference

were to meet in the municipal

auditorium this afternoon to hear

United States Senator William

Gibbs McAdoo of California and

United States Senator L. D.

Schwellenbach of Washington.

The delegates, representing 88

clubs with a membership of 25,000,

went into executive session during

the forenoon. The afternoon ses-

sion was to be open.

**Alfonso Goes To Germany**

BERLIN, (AP)—Former King Al-

fonso of Spain entered Germany

this evening traveling by auto-

mobile, ostensibly to attend the

Olympic Games.

An automobile which followed

that carrying the former monarch

from a castle in Czechoslovakia

bore a Spanish license plate. The

occupants of the second machine

were not identified.

The German foreign office

earlier in the day had characterized as "foolish" rumors that Al-

fonso was coming to Berlin to con-

fer with Chancellor Hitler.

**Right Name, Wrong Farley**

VANCOUVER, Wash. (AP)—

Courthouse officials here noticed

with a start that James Aloysius

Farley had sent in his filing as a

candidate for Democratic precinct

committeeman from Camas, a

nearby town.

But it wasn't the postmaster

general and national democratic

leader—even though the name, all

of it, was the same. The applicant

for election is a bona fide resident

of Camas.

**TO SWIM BAY**

SANTA ROSA, (AP)—William

Perry, Petaluma athlete, finished

his five day jail term tonight.

The youth, who was confined after a

national guard court martial con-

victed him of failing to attend a

guard encampment, said he plans

to swim the Golden Gate tomorrow

in the annual event sponsored by

the Dolphin club.

**FILES PETITION**

William G. Alford today peti-

tioned the superior court to

terminate the joint tenancy of his

late wife, Caroline, in property

here. He asked that the land be

placed in his name.

**Young Actor Wins Divorce**

HARRY E. BEUTER, 45, 501 South

Broadway, state traffic checker,

found one extra car to check yes-

terday.

Beuter was sitting on a cement

"island" in a Garden Grove serv-

ice station when an auto driven by

Sebal L. Cheroske, 45, Los An-

geles, backed into him, inflicting

minor cuts and bruises.

They threw their bodies in a shallow

lake on the Oscar Krost farm near

Roan. The only reason he gave

was that they were not getting al-

ong well and had quarreled.

**CONFESSES HE SLEW THREE**

WABASH, Ind., (AP)—Deputy Sheriff Vere Howell announced

Friday afternoon that Harry Sing-

er, 35, has confessed he killed his

employer, Fielding Wesley, 45;

Wesley's wife and their small

daughter. The Wesleys disappeared

from their farm home near

Roan about 10 days ago.

State police and Wabash county

officers arrested Singer yesterday

after neighbors became suspicious.

They reported to officers that

Singer had sold the Wesley auto-

mobile, livestock and hay. Offi-

cials said they also learned several

exploded shotgun shells had been

found in a straw stack on the

Wesley farm, and that there were

bloodstains on the floor of the

Wesley home.

After further bizarre adventures

here and in New York, Zioncheck

gradually became more eccentric

until he finally called at the White

House with a "gift" of empty beer

bottles and moth balls for Presi-

dent Roosevelt.

Confined in Gallinger hospital

**WEATHER**

Unsettled: Thunderstorms over and near mountains, today and Sunday; no change in temperature; gentle west and northwest wind off the coast.

## TEMPERATURES

(Courtesy, Know and Stout)

High, 89 degrees, 91 a. m.; low, 70 degrees, 7:30 p. m.

**Yesterday**

High, 91 degrees, 9 p. m.; low, 70 degrees, 1:45 a. m.

## TIDE TABLE

A.M. A.M. P.M. P.M.

Aug. 8 12:30 6:12 12:57 8:00

3:9 1:4 5:4 9:4

Aug. 9 2:30 7:00 2:00 9:00

3:2 2:0 5:5 0:0

## SUN AND MOON

Aug. 8 Sun rises 5:08 a. m.; sets 6:45 p. m.

Moon rises 10:10 p. m.; sets 11:22 a. m.

Aug. 9 Sun rises 5:09 a. m.; sets 6:44 p. m.

Moon rises 10:56 p. m.; sets 12:30 p. m.

Aug. 10 Sun rises 5:10 a. m.; sets 6:43 p. m.

Moon rises 10:47 p. m.; sets 1:37 p. m.

**SAN FRANCISCO BAY REGION** Fair tonight and Sunday, cooler Sunday, with morning fog, gentle west wind.

**NORTHERN CALIFORNIA**: Fair in north and partly cloudy in south portion tonight and Sunday, with local thunderstorms over southern ranges; no change in temperature; gentle variable winds.

**SACRAMENTO VALLEY**: Partly cloudy Sunday, slightly cooler in southern portion Sunday; gentle variable winds.

**SANTA CLARA VALLEY**: Fair tonight and Sunday, slightly cooler in southern portion Sunday; gentle variable winds.

**SALINAS VALLEY**: Partly cloudy tonight and Sunday; cooler in north portion, with morning fog, northwest wind.

The outlook for the coming week: For a few western states for fair weather, but thunderstorms over mountains and plateau of Southern California first of week; temperatures normal or slightly above.

## TEMPERATURES ELSEWHERE

Temperatures taken at 8 a. m. today are given out by the U. S. weather bureau at Los Angeles as follows:

Boston 68 New Orleans 80  
Chicago 66 New York 72  
Denver 66 Phoenix 82  
Des Moines 65 Pittsburgh 72  
El Paso 62 Lake City 66  
Honolulu 60 San Francisco 54  
Minneapolis 70 Seattle 56  
Tampa 78

## Birth Notices

**CLARK**—To Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Clark, 1805 Greenleaf street on Aug. 8, 1936, at Sargent Maternity home, a son, G. E. Brice, Santa Ana.

**BAGLIN**—To Mr. and Mrs. Jack Baglin, 818½ North Sycamore street, at the Park Hotel, Aug. 7, 1936.

**MACK**—To Mr. and Mrs. Benny Mack, Orange, at the Babe's Nest, Aug. 8, a son.

**VALENCHIA**—To Mr. and Mrs. Joe Valenchia, Orange, at Orange county hospital, Aug. 8, twin sons.

## Death Notices

**BRICE**—Mrs. J. W. Brice, 81, 300 South Main street, died this morning. She is survived by her husband, J. W. Brice, a son, G. E. Brice, Santa Ana, and two daughters, Mrs. E. Lurra, Enid, Okla., and Miss Ruth Brice, Oakland. Funeral arrangements will be announced later.

**WHITENEY**—Lewis R. Whitney, 84, died this morning. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Augusta McAllister Whitney, 51 East Fifth street, Anaheim, and a son, Edward C. Whitney, 28, Los Angeles. Funeral arrangements will be made by Brown and Wagner Funeral home, 116 West Seventeenth street.

**CROZIER**—Arthur E. Brown, 79, died this morning at his home, 900 East Central avenue, Balboa. He is survived by his wife, Ida A. Brown, six daughters, Estel Bacon, Los Angeles; Ruth Anderson, and Eddie Brown, Costa Mesa; Grace Towne, Manos, Colo.; Mrs. M. S. Robinson and Mrs. Mary Burris, Balboa; and Mrs. Charles W. King, 28, Huntington Park, Calif.; Mrs. Zella Yvonne Barbour, 28, Los Angeles; Arthur J. Pasadena; Ray G. Colton, Wash.; Harold, Robert and Horace Brown, Balboa. Announcement of funeral later by Brown and Wagner Funeral home, 116 West Seventeenth street.

## Intentions to Wed

**Francis William Kaech**, 21, Barbara Lee Hoyt, 20, Riverside.

**Louis Maitais**, 30, Daisy Newton Hunt, 26, San Pedro.

**Alden Dahlén**, 28, Fern Elam, 35, Los Angeles.

**Charles W. King**, 28, Huntington Park, Calif.; **Zelda Yvonne Barbour**, 28, Los Angeles.

**Joseph Arnold McMahon**, 28, Los Angeles; Velma Margaret Devins, 29, Long Beach.

**Allen McClure**, 21, Bert Gertrude Meggen, 28, 802 N. Spadra road, Fullerton.

**William Otto Pushman**, 28, Burnell Ahola, Barratt, 24, Los Angeles.

**Jesse Perez**, 34, Lillian Koker, 23, Los Angeles.

**Albert Malcolm Peterman**, 36, N. Long St., Erma Anna Waidler, 35, Rt. 1, Box 336, Anaheim.

**Joseph Denial Fall**, 31, Ann Ruth Dunlap, 26, Hollywood.

**Rodriguez**, 33, Dominga Ortega, 29, Los Angeles.

**Percy Wilfred Rosenbaum**, 26, Wilhelmina Jeffrey, 22, Santa Ana.

**Delbert L. Scribner**, 59, Marian O. Jeffries, 31, Los Angeles.

**Oscar Alfred Tamm**, 46, Carrie Neuberger, 44, Los Angeles.

**John J. Brown**, 25, Ethel May Manning, 30, Whittier.

## Marriage Licenses

**Woodrow Wilson Kemp**, 23, 1008 W. Chestnut, Santa Ana; **Martha Jewett**, 18, Second and D St., Justin, Del Mar, 22, Esperanza Delgado, 19, Azusa.

**Ralph E. King**, 45, Pauline A. Bender, 24, Los Angeles.

**John H. Grimes**, 28, Garden Grove; **Ruby Elizabeth Gibson**, 21, Rt. 4, Box 256, Anaheim.

**Raymond Joseph Bawila**, 21, Billie Jeanne, 23, Huntington Park.

**Charles B. Minns**, 29, Estel Holland, 32, Los Angeles.

**Ralph John Tagg**, 28, Lomita; **Vera Arlene Jordan**, 21, Los Angeles.

**Robert Oliver McFall**, 19, Arcadia; **Edna Irene Steele**, 18, Los Angeles.

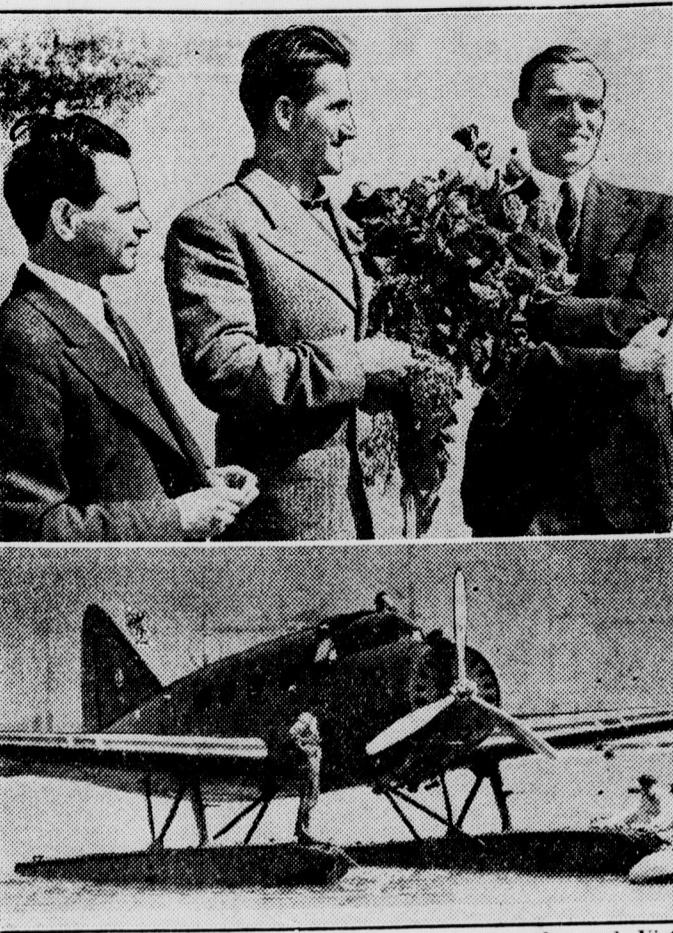
**Leroy S. McFarland**, 46, Bakersfield; **Grace Anthony**, 41, Long Beach.

**Pete Skorkin**, 25, Mandie Teresa Draughn, 19, Los Angeles.

**Max Leroy Myers**, 25, Irene Wilma Nunn, 26, Long Beach.

**Elmerine Adelaine Bolster**, 26, Los Angeles.

**Ignacio Ayala Mendoza**, 21, Colton;

**100 WILL GO TO LEGION CONCLAVE****Russ Fliers on Long Flight****S. A. Drum Corps and Glee Club to Compete at State Gathering**

They'll hear from Santa Ana.

Visitors and delegates to the American Legion state convention of posts and auxiliaries beginning tomorrow in Hollywood can't very well help themselves. The Santa Ana drum and drill corps, glee club, and members of the post and auxiliary will be there in numbers.

Glee club and drum corps will take part in competition with units from all over the state.

At least 100 Legionnaires from this vicinity plan to be present at some of the sessions, and 11 delegations and eight alternates from Santa Ana post will be registered, together with leaders from other Orange county units.

Delegates from Santa Ana include Allison Honer, Harold Rasmussen, Charles Van Wyk, Fred Earell, Cy Featherly, Arthur Ekdahl, Wilbur Getty, Charles Leimer, Glen Cave, Harold Brown and Edward L. Struble.

Alternates are D. W. Tubbs, Andrew Lykke, Hunter Leach, Robert H. Sandon, Jim Anderson, Ray Walters, Clement Hill and Frank Kelly.

**West Blasts at Opponents in Riverside Talk**

N. E. West, Orange county supervisor and candidate for congress on the Democratic ticket, Thursday night loosed a blast at his Democratic opponents in a speech before the Democratic Women of Riverside county.

"Sheppard poses as a Democrat," declared West, "and then tells his followers I don't give a damn for the Democratic or Republican parties." He attacked Harold F. Thoreson of San Bernardino as being his experience as a relief officer as a qualification.

"Millions of people have had the same experience with relief as Mr. Thoreson, only they were on relief and not drawing a good salary for administering it," declared West.

**The Port of Missing Men**

The following names of missing persons are furnished the Journal through the courtesy of the bureau of identification at the sheriff's office.

**Walter Barrett and Leo Swain**, your parents in Encinitas have asked sheriff's officers to locate you. They are very much worried over your disappearance, and wish you would give up your plan to go East. Please communicate with them at once.

**Fred McDonald**, your disappearance from your home in San Francisco has been reported to police, and your family is very much grieved over your continued absence. Please write home at once.

**Jerry Baggett**, Yuma, officers have asked the sheriff here to attempt to locate you. If you will call at the sheriff's office, arrangements will be made for your return home.

**Jack Youngquist**, Fresno police say you may have met with foul play. Please communicate with your family at once.

**Stewart M. Hollins**, your continued absence from your home in Pomona leads officers to believe you may have been involved in an auto accident. Please call at the nearest police station at once.

**Marcus E. Rhodes**, police have been asked to locate you if possible. Your friends in Long Beach report you have been missing for some time. If you will call at the sheriff's office, arrangements will be made for your return.

**Richard L. Lamb**, Los Angeles police have asked the assistance of local officers in locating you, since your parents report you have been missing from your home there for several days. Please write home immediately and funds will be sent for your return.

**J. C. Asher**, your disappearance from Los Angeles has caused much suffering in your family. Please write or return at once.

**F. L. Davidson**, your wife has asked sheriff's officers to locate you, since she believes you may have been in an accident. Please notify her of your whereabouts as soon as possible.

**Divorces Asked**

Ruth J. Beat from David T. Beat.

Non-suitor, wife Lara from Hilario Lara, extreme cruelty.

Mildred C. Messier from Leo P. Messier, extreme cruelty.

**Divorces Granted**

Walter D. Whisler from Margaret Whisler.

Carrie B. Sullivan from John W. Sullivan.

Harry C. Greenwald from Stella C. Greenwald.

Marie L. Hobson from Judson M. Hobson.

Dorothy Knapp Fowler from Hubert H. Fowler.

Edith C. Rumfelt from Wiley J. Rumfelt.

**Divorces Granted**

Mariette Bettis Henderson and Peete Henderson.

**ANNULMENT GRANTED**

Mariette Bettis Henderson and Peete Henderson.

**Beautiful Melrose Abbey**

Provides a modern and reverent method of interment.

Very desirable crypts \$135 to \$395.

Niches \$20 to \$100.

Compartments \$100.

Gravestones \$100 to \$150.

Memorial tablets \$100 to \$150.

Liberal terms—phone Orange 131-101 Highway, between Santa Ana and Anaheim.

**FOR FLOWERS**

—THE—

**Bouquet Shop**

409 North Broadway, Ph. 1990

Unsettled: Thunderstorms over and near mountains, tonight and Sunday; no change in temperature; gentle west and northwest wind off the coast.

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Unsettled: Thunderstorms over and near mountains,

# Column Left

—BY PAUL WRIGHT

**By BOB GUILD**  
Batting for Paul Wright

We should sent Hook Beardslee and Myron (Neptune) Lehman to the Olympics.

Hook and Crew Lehman took the measure of Skipper Waterhouse in the "Three Star Too" from San Francisco two years in a row, race after race. Hook and crew stayed here to compete in the international star regatta at Long Island. Waterhouse went to the Olympics, finished ninth yesterday, is running fourth in the star competition.

Bill Bartholomae of Newport and Los Angeles is not doing much better with the "Mystery." Got over the finish line in the six-meter class yesterday in seventh place, is holding a season average of ninth place.

The United States is doing little in any of the yachting classes. The Angelita of Owen Churchill, a familiar craft at Newport Harbor, is eighth in the eight-meter class—America is fifteenth in the monotype division.

Somebody ought to investigate.

Lyle Kelly told me a month or

so ago that his famous flying brother, Fred (King) Kelly was a track and football star for Orange High school back in 1910-11. There he was the mainstay of most every team, went single handed to the state meet at San Francisco, returned with the stat championship. Went to the 1911 Olympics at Stockholm, set a world record in the high hurdles finished second to Jim Thorpe in the pentathlon.

Gerald Will of the Garden Grove News comes out today with a column on athletes from the Grove whose prowess has become renowned:

"Garden Grove has done more than break phonograph records. Lamp a few names that shine upon our athletic honor roll . . . Fred Kelley, Olympic high hurdler in Stockholm, Sweden, who established a world record . . ."

So there's a chance for an ar-

enture.

Scribe Will lists a few, natur-

y the Hapes football brothers,

Clarence and Ray, one all-American, one to be all-American at Mississippi; George Blaeholder, Cleveland Indian hurler; Kiwioide Aihara, member of the judo team that toured Japan (what's judo?), and girl softballers Marjorie Wakeham, Ruth Lehnhardt, Marjorie Brown, Bernadine Chapman, Esther Coates, Avis Force, Helen Crowder, Ramona Smith, Phoebe Miller, Fay Hunt, Elma Harper . . .

Can't argue about those fig-

ures. . . .

John P. Scripps (the boss!) back in town this week, very busy, probably will be out of town in September.

A note at the same time from the Los Angeles county fair bosses:

"John P. Scripps, stable, in charge of that well known trainee, By Shively, has several strong additions working out on Los Angeles county fair grounds. The list includes two good 2-year-old trotters, a 3-year-old pacer and a slow class pacer. Hal Woolen, a 3-year-old with a record of 2:14.5."

The fair opens in September.

## HOW THEY STAND

PACIFIC COAST LEAGUE

Portland . . . . . 73 60 .548  
Seattle . . . . . 63 49 .612  
Oakland . . . . . 71 54 .526  
San Diego . . . . . 70 64 .522  
Missions . . . . . 70 65 .518  
Los Angeles . . . . . 65 68 .484  
San Francisco . . . . . 52 84 .382

Yesterday's Results

Portland, 4-9; Seattle, 1-2 (second 7 innings).  
Portland, 3-0; San Diego, 2-10 (first 6, second 7 innnings).  
Oakland, 3; Los Angeles, 1.  
San Francisco, 9; Sacramento, 1.

NATIONAL LEAGUE

W L Pet.  
St. Louis . . . . . 63 49 .612  
Chicago . . . . . 59 47 .557  
New York . . . . . 58 45 .563  
Pittsburgh . . . . . 53 48 .525  
Cincinnati . . . . . 48 52 .480  
Boston . . . . . 57 45 .467  
Philadelphia . . . . . 39 63 .394  
Brooklyn . . . . . 39 62 .382

Yesterday's Results

Chicago, 14; St. Louis, 1.  
Pittsburgh, 5-1; Cincinnati, 1-0.  
New York, 9; Philadelphia, 3.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

W L Pet.  
New York . . . . . 68 .34 .667  
Cleveland . . . . . 59 .47 .557  
Chicago . . . . . 57 .48 .543  
Detroit . . . . . 54 .52 .533  
Boston . . . . . 54 .52 .509  
Washington . . . . . 51 .53 .490  
Philadelphia . . . . . 36 .67 .350  
St. Louis . . . . . 68 .34 .346

Yesterday's Results

Chicago, 8; New York, 1.  
Washington, 3; Boston, 2.

# NIPPON NATATORS STEAL U. S. THUNDER

## Coates Fans 15 As Stars Blank Orange Cubs, 2-0

One of the season's largest crowds jammed the Municipal bowl last night to do honor to Jim Coates, and Jim gave thanks in kind by leading Santa Ana's soaring Stars to a convincing 2-0 victory over the Orange Cubs.

Coates was in rare good form. He struck out 15 Cubs, issued one base on balls, gathered a hit, and slammed a screaming line drive into left field to score Tommy Young with the second run of the game in the eighth inning.

The smash, a hard ball that got no more than 15 feet off the ground, was scored an error when Left Fielder Pea of the Cubs let it through his hands. It could have been scored a hit, but Pea hardly had to move to make the catch.

### Rally Dies

The Cubs vaunted Roger Larimer, kid pitching sensation who before last night's tussle had run up 34 consecutive scoreless innings faltered against the consistent Stars, yielded eight hits, three passes.

A seventh inning rally on the part of Orange died a-borning when Struck passed out on second base after lining a screaming single into right field, advancing on Coates' only wild pitch. String Jim got his dander up and fanned the next three stickmen in a row.

Santa Ana started out with a vengeance in the second inning, when Young bounced a hard ball to short for a single, and scored on Coats' long double into left field. Coates sacrificed Nan to third, but Koral and Ballard fled out in order to end the scoring.

### Lacy Reaches Third

Hits by Denney and Rebold in the third inning were fruitless when Doc Smith fanned, Preble forced Denney at third, and Young forced Preble at second.

Tommy Lacy got to third for the Cubs in the fourth inning to be the only Orangeman to reach that exalted position. L. Leichtfuss sacrificed him to second, he went to third on Strucks infield hit, but the danger ended when Pea forced Struck at second.

The Giants fired a 15-hit assault at three Phillies pitchers for a 9-3 decision, their fifth straight and their eighteen in 22 starts, to gain ground on the leaders.

Ceremonies for Coates were brief. Mayor Fred Rowland handed him a bank book with a substantial opening balance, Umpire Hawkins yelled play ball, Jimmy said "thank you."

The crowd was estimated at 1800.

### SANTA ANA

	AB	R	H	O	E
Denney, lf	4	0	1	0	0
Rebold, rf	4	0	1	0	0
Young, 3b	4	0	1	0	0
Struck, c	3	2	1	4	0
Coates, 1b	3	0	1	0	2
Ballard, cf	4	0	0	0	0
<b>Totals</b>	<b>31</b>	<b>2</b>	<b>8</b>	<b>10</b>	<b>4</b>

### ORANGE

	AB	R	H	O	E
Richardson, rf	4	0	1	0	0
Lacy, 3b	4	0	1	2	1
Larimer, 1b	4	0	2	0	0
Pea, lf	3	0	0	0	1
Guthrie, cf	3	0	0	2	0
W. Leichtfuss, ss	3	0	0	2	1
Larimer, p	3	0	0	3	0
Hill, x	1	0	0	0	0
<b>Totals</b>	<b>30</b>	<b>0</b>	<b>4</b>	<b>17</b>	<b>8</b>

### Score by Innings

Santa Ana . . . . . 010 001 01x-2  
Orange . . . . . 000 000 000-0

### Summary

Struck out—By Coates, 15, by Larimer, 12. Baseline, Wild pitch, Coates, Larimer, p. First base on error—Coates. Sacrifice hits—Coates, Coots, L. Leichtfuss.

Fights Last Night

(By the Associated Press)

Tampa, Fla.—Red Burman, 180, Brooklyn, knocked out Heinrich Kohlhass, 200, Germany (2).

Bridgeport, Conn.—Louie Kid Coffey, 14½, New Haven, outpointed Jack Portney, 14½, Baltimore.

First teams will tee off at noon.

Class A events will feature R. J. Ewert's team versus Meadowlark;

the Huntington Beach News versus Ternians, Willowick versus Pomroy's, and the Windsor Club versus Scotty's Malt Shop.

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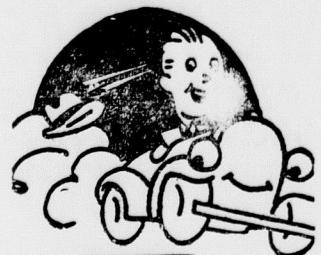
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## Brick Dust



## RESTRICTION OF HARVEST IS URGED

Here and There With The Journal's Rambling County Editor  
By I. N. (BRICK) GAINES

IT WAS cool in San Juan Capistrano yesterday. Cool and raining. And Judge John Landell's office door was yawning invitingly, so I stopped in to see him, knowing that he could drag up some sort of a story for me out of his almost inexhaustible supply.

The first story was about the roaring old days in San Juan, when everyone had a good time and folks had lots of money. Parties of men would come down from Los Angeles to play poker. They'd spend entire nights at the game, winning and losing huge amounts.

Always an interested spectator at these friendly sessions was Padre Mut. And, being a good businessman, Padre Mut would reach in and take a share of each "pot" for the church.

That was fine with the players. They were pious men, having a good time, and the slight contributions would save any uneasy conscience.

But, one night the padre's raids on the kitty became more numerous. He was soon richer than the richest player at the table. Stakes became smaller, until, along about dawn, the last cent disappeared into the pockets of the churchmen.

The party was about to break up, after a few more drinks of the native vino, when one of the gamblers was seized with a sudden inspiration. He whispered briefly to a companion, and then started a drunken argument with his friend.

"The padre is the greatest athlete in the world," he shouted.

"He is not, I know lots greater ones," the other replied heatedly.

The argument went on and on, until finally one man shouted, "Why, I'll bet the padre couldn't even stand on his head!"

His bet was taken immediately. The padre, an interested spectator up to that time, was drawn into the battle. Finally he agreed to display his prowess as an athlete. After a couple of trial attempts, the priestly head was on the floor, the feet waving in the air.

And the dollars virtually cascaded out of his pockets. There was a mad scramble, money was swept up from all parts of the floor, and the game went on.

And Padre Mut was a wiser man.

After that Fidel Sepulveda came in and we talked of bull fighting. Not the sort they have in Spain, where the animals are killed, but a more thrilling, and to the participants more dangerous, pastime.

The wildest bulls obtainable were brought down from Bell canyon, and taken into the old mission courtyard. There Don Marcus Forster would tie \$20 gold pieces to their horns, and then the maddened animals would be released. They'd tear out the front door of the courtyard, where they'd be met by a dozen or so cowboys, on foot. Each "fighter" was equipped with a red cloth, and each would attempt to make the bull lunge at him. The beast would charge, and as he went by the men would grab off the money.

If the bull got away without being relieved of his precious cargo, mounted cowboys would race after him, and gather in their share of the loot.

And no one ever was killed at the game!

Some time later, after the railroad had been put through to Capistrano, large parties would travel down from Los Angeles, arriving at the boom town of Capistrano-by-the-Sea Saturday evening. They'd sleep on the sands that night and celebrate all the next day, with festivities usually eliminated by another type of "bullfight."

As Judge Landell explained, the bull was in earnest, but the men only fooling. They'd wave red flags and then get out of the way before the animal arrived. This was great sport until a bull finally caught up with one of his playmates and killed him. Then visitors took up other lines of sport.

There were lots more stories floating around yesterday, like the one Fidel told about Buffalo Bill's gloves—which, incidentally, are now the property of Frank Forster.

But that's another story.

## Lentz Returns From Convention

ORANGE.—Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Lentz returned yesterday from Providence, R. I., where Mr. Lentz attended the convention of Lions International, from July 21 to 24.

On California night, held in a ballroom in Pawtucket, more than 12,000 Californian oranges were given away, Lentz said. Lions were present from Hawaii, Canada, Mexico, Columbia, and China, as well as from all over the United States, he added.

## STAYS AT BALBOA

WESTMINSTER.—Mrs. Virginia Patterson, accompanied by her niece, Virginia Carlyle, Berkeley, was a houseguest of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Hazelton at Balboa this week.

## BEACH GROUP BACKS MOVE TO HALT COAST KELP CUTTING



## Accused Dog Wins Acquittal

Littered Sands Due to Action of Floating Plants, Is Claim

NEWPORT-BALBOA.—First steps of a campaign to seek restriction of kelp cutting along the Southern California coastline were expected to be taken by beach leaders in this section, it was announced today, following reports that action of the cutters is responsible for littering swimming beaches with kelp-ends.

Community leaders advocate that harvesting of kelp be restricted to the winter and early spring months, when the beaches are least crowded. Members of the Orange County Coast association are expected to take part in the move, it was reported here.

Inspector W. L. Schofield, who has been making a survey of kelp-harvesting activities, recently reported considerable activity of the cutters between San Diego and Point Mugu and recommended restriction of the harvest months to aid in keeping beaches clean.

The kelp cutters first started activities along the coastline here during the world war, when kelp was discovered to be a profitable source of potash, which was used in manufacture of explosives.

About three years ago, when the cutters had removed nearly all kelp from the county coastline, a strong protest was made by local leaders and the practice stopped until this year.

At present there are several of the cutters in operation in this area, it was reported, with the product of their harvests used in manufacture of medicine.

## CENTER PICNIC DRAWS CROWD

GARDEN GROVE.—More than 200 members of the Garden Grove and Anaheim Farm centers gathered at the Anaheim park Thursday evening for a picnic supper, preceded and followed by sports and stunts. Music was furnished by the WPA Old Time orchestra.

Keen competition developed in the before-supper baseball game between the two centers with officials announcing the score tied at the close. The after-dinner stunts were directed by Ross Crane, assistant county farm advisor, with the assistance of the center presidents, H. Clay Kellogg of Garden Grove and A. E. Christensen of Anaheim.

Barber City

CLUB MEETS AT BARBER CITY

BARBER CITY.—Members of the Woman's club met at the clubhouse Wednesday afternoon for a short business meeting followed by a social hour, with Mrs. E. W. Johnson and Mrs. Floy Hilborn cohostesses.

Present were Mrs. Alma Best, Mrs. Ruth Goble, Mrs. Ruth Senck, Mrs. E. B. Finley, Mrs. Ben Upham, Mrs. Willomena Davey, Mrs. George Prindle, Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Hilborn, Mrs. A. N. Olson accompanied by her niece, Miss McDonald of New Westminster, B. C., and two guests, Mrs. C. Bonney and Mrs. Bubb, new residents of Barber City.

Church Class Has G. G. Meeting

GARDEN GROVE.—Philathaea class members of Baptist church were invited to meet for their monthly meeting Thursday evening at the home of Mrs. Myrtle Christensen, and enjoy an outdoor supper, as well as a swim in the plunge at her home.

Tables for the supper were in charge of Mrs. Mona Hudson and Mrs. Dessa Emerson. A social evening followed. The next meeting was announced for the home of Mrs. Victor Echols on East Lampson road.

Orange Mission Group Meets

ORANGE.—The Missionary society of the Baptist church held an open meeting Thursday evening, with husbands and young people of the church as guests. Once each quarter a similar meeting is held.

A 6 o'clock potluck supper in the church preceded the meeting. A business session was presided over by Mrs. Ida V. Putnam, president. Mrs. L. E. Preyor, a missionary from Porto Rico and Mexico spoke. Devotions were in charge of Bob Neese.

RECOVERS FROM OPERATION

ORANGE.—Mrs. Wilbur J. Woods, North Waverly street, is recovering from an operation performed Thursday at the California Lutheran hospital, Los Angeles.

The three Woods children, Ralph, George and Alice, are being cared for by their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Wood, Long Beach, and an aunt, Mrs. Gussie White, also of Long Beach.

STAYS AT BALBOA

WESTMINSTER.—Mrs. Virginia Patterson, accompanied by her niece, Virginia Carlyle, Berkeley, was a houseguest of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Hazelton at Balboa this week.

But that's another story.

## ANIMAL SHELTER BIDS TO BE OPENED AT LAGUNA

LAGUNA BEACH.—Awarding of contracts for construction of an animal shelter and consideration of plans for taking over the library building on First street, are listed among matters scheduled to come before the city council at an adjourned meeting set for Wednesday evening.

Formal approval of an agreement entered into between the city and a San Diego concern for wrecking and removal of the old fishing pier at the foot of Astor street is also listed on the calendar, it was learned.

Plans and specifications for construction of the animal shelter, at an estimated expense of \$800, have been approved by the supervisors, the Laguna city council, and the

county health authorities. The project will be distributed over separate contracts for the concrete and the carpenter work, and be handled as a health emergency measure, it was added.

J. K. Matheson and E. C. Linton, of San Diego, today were expected to sign an agreement drawn up by the city for the removal of the old pier. There is no compensation attached to the work except salvage of steel and lumber.

Negotiations between the city and the Laguna Beach Library association for the former to acquire title to the library property, lot and building, with a \$1000 mortgage resting against the same, are nearing completion, it was intimated.

ELECT TONIGHT CASTO ELECTED AT LAGUNA

LAGUNA BEACH.—Featured by election of officers for the ensuing administration year are annual meetings of two well known civic organizations, the Laguna Beach Art association, and the South Coast Improvement association, both scheduled for this evening.

The meeting of the art association will be held at 7:30 p.m. at the galleries on Cliff drive. Members of the improvement association will meet at 6:30 p.m. on an outdoor dinner at the recreation courts, Three Arch bay, to be followed by a business session.

George Emmons, retired Pasadena and Laguna Beach capitalist, has been nominated for presidency of the art association. Other nominations by the committee include Virginia Woolley for first vice president; Roy M. Ropp, for second vice president; Maud Robertson, treasurer; Ralston Vollmer, secretary; Ted Cook, Helen Smith, Tom Craig and William A. Griffith, directors.

Capt. George A. Portus is president of the South Coast Improvement association, made up principally of property owners living in the South Laguna section.

RELIEF CORPS CLUB MEETS

WESTMINSTER.—Mrs. Iola Vail was hostess to members of the Woman's Relief corps bridge club, this week for the fortnightly exchange luncheon and bridge game.

The group included Mrs. C. C. Murdy and Mrs. H. O. Chamberlain, Westminster; Mrs. Daisy LaDew, Huntington Beach; Mrs. Floy Hilborn, Barber City; Mrs. Florence Merriman, Mrs. Gladys McDonald and Mrs. Mabel Johnson, Orange.

Mrs. Merriman was awarded first prize and Mrs. Johnson received the consolation.

Grove W.R.C. Has Monthly Meeting

GARDEN GROVE.—Members of the W. R. C. gathered at the home of Mrs. Goldie Cornett for their monthly day of relief sewing Thursday. At 6:30 o'clock steaks were fried and served with a potato menu, at tables arranged in the yard.

Attending were Misses Eleanor Hayes, Jennie Clark, Helen and Kathryn Claes, Corrine Cornett and Emily Cox of Covina, Mesdames Lillian Lovett, Anola Nearling, Clara Olson, Bertha Collins, Loretta Ferris, Alice Rutledge, Lucile Carter, Anabel Bryan and Mary Clark.

CALL ON PARENTS

WESTMINSTER.—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Richards and baby, Hollywood, were recent guests of Mrs. Richards' parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Finley.

## ELECTION OF TEACHER IS SLATED

LAGUNA BEACH.—Election of an elementary teacher to take the place of Miss Wilberta Main, retired on account of disability, and discussion of a proposed working agreement with parents in the matter of handling injuries to students incidental to athletic activities, are scheduled for a meeting of the board of education set for Wednesday, Aug. 19, it was learned today.

Miss Main, inquiries disclosed, is suffering from an impaired eyesight, which necessitates her retirement from teaching.

Formal adoption of the 1936-37 school budget, calling for expenditures aggregating \$106,095, will necessitate a small increase in the tax rate, somewhere between 5 and 12 cents, it was explained. The present rate is \$1.34.

Out of the total amount of the new budget, not less than \$19,600 will be used to complete financing of buildings now in the course of construction, it was pointed out.

## PLAN OPERETTA AT ORANGE

ORANGE.—An operetta, "Queen of the Garden," will be produced Wednesday evening under direction of the Orange playground supervisors, headed by Miss Martha Steele, it has been announced. The play will be given in the auditorium of the Maple street school at 7:30 o'clock.

The cast includes 20 girls, who will sing and dance. Miss Mary Robinson is accompanist. At the same time handwork done by boys and girls attending playgrounds at both the Intermediate and Center Street schools will be on exhibition.

Members of the cast of the operetta are Louise Wood, Mary Zimmerman, Verne and Vera Roger, Betty Reck, Barbara Torrence, Aline Hewlett, Mildred Dohm, Pauline Kerns, Ella Madox, Barbara Wilber, Henrietta Hewlett, Jean Oswalt, Julie Ann La Ferney, Gertrude Eisenbraun, Vivian Hibben, Arden Wescott, Shirley Baines, Myrtle Stinson and Gwendoline Goode.

RETURNS FROM VISIT

WESTMINSTER.—Mrs. Ray Finley spent Wednesday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Baker, Jacumba, and upon her return was accompanied by her daughter, Charlene, who had been the guest of her grandparents for several weeks.

Bert Hodson was chosen first vice-commander; H. A. Ozman, second vice-commander; Edwin Wescott, adjutant and finance officer; Dayton Ditchey, chaplain; George Bickford, historian and John Elstine, sergeant-at-arms. Paul Muñoz and Logan Jackson were re-elected members of the building committee. Other members of the executive committee are Ewald Wegner, Lynn Wallace, Henry Appel and Earl Hobbs.

Delegates to the state convention to be held in Hollywood next week are James Casto, Edwin Wescott, Henry Appel and Vernon Shippee. Alternates are H. D. Dryant, George Carlson, Bert Hodson and Earl Hobbs. Installation will be held at the first meeting in September.

RELIEF CORPS CLUB MEETS

WESTMINSTER.—Mrs. Iola Vail was hostess to members of the Woman's Relief corps bridge club, this week for the fortnightly exchange luncheon and bridge game.

The group included Mrs. C. C. Murdy and Mrs. H. O. Chamberlain, Westminster; Mrs. Daisy LaDew, Huntington Beach; Mrs. Floy Hilborn, Barber City; Mrs. Florence Merriman, Mrs. Gladys McDonald and Mrs. Mabel Johnson, Orange.

Mrs. Merriman was awarded first prize and Mrs. Johnson received the consolation.

Grove W.R.C. Has Monthly Meeting

GARDEN GROVE.—Members of the W. R. C. gathered at the home of Mrs. Goldie Cornett for their monthly day of relief sewing Thursday. At 6:30 o'clock steaks were fried and served with a potato menu, at tables arranged in the yard.

Attending were Misses Eleanor Hayes, Jennie Clark, Helen and Kathryn Claes, Corrine Cornett and Emily Cox of Covina, Mesdames Lillian Lovett, Anola Nearling, Clara Olson, Bertha Collins, Loretta Ferris, Alice Rutledge, Lucile Carter, Anabel Bryan and Mary Clark.

CALL ON PARENTS

WESTMINSTER.—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Richards and baby, Hollywood, were recent guests of Mrs. Richards' parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Finley.

BRANCH BANK PLANNED AT NEWPORT

WESTMINSTER.—Establishment of a branch bank at Newport Beach was expected here today, with announcement of purchase of a lot at 22nd street and West Central avenue by the Capitol Company, subsidiary of the Bank of America.

The new bank will not interfere with operation of the present branch in Balboa, according to bank officials.

Work will start within a short time on a \$10,000 building on the property. Growth of the Newport community and excellent prospects for further development of the section were given as reasons for the move.

## Mrs. Ray Reafsnyder Feted At Garden Grove Shower

GARDEN GROVE.—Complimenting Mrs. Ray Reafsnyder, Mesdames Virgil Sparks, John W. Mitchell, Allen Goddard and Wayne Reafsnyder entertained at a layette shower Thursday evening on College avenue. Gifts were presented in a bassinet.

Bridge was played and prizes awarded Mrs. R. Trece, Mrs. A. Edelson and Mrs. Al Bradley. Tiny storks decorated the refreshments, served at the small tables appointed in colors of red, green, blue and yellow.

In invited to the party were Mesdames Joe Harless, Doris Mueller, R. Trece, Albert Bradley, and Miss Lois Reafsnyder, Santa Ana; Mesdames Juanita Harmon, Anaheim; Manley Natland, Long Beach; Howard Barnes, Brea; E. W. Edwards, Los Angeles, and Leonard Natland, Pico.

## KVOE OFFERS PIONEERS TONIGHT

Many Other Features Included on Local Radio Program

Songs that mother and dad will enjoy particularly will be sung by the Sons of the Pioneers on KVOE tonight at 8:45. The musical recollections will include "Put On Your Old Grey Bonnet," "Billy Boy," "My Pretty Quadroon," and the old time hoe-down "Fire in the Mountains," as played by Hugh Farr and Lem Slye.

Other feature programs on KVOE tonight are "Jungle Jim" at 7 o'clock, with more thrills and adventures for those so minded; "Through the Hollywood Lens" at 7:15; "Top Tunes of the Day" at 7:45; and "Garden of Melody" at 8:15.

### Hollywood Lens"

"Through the Hollywood Lens" will bring with it the music of Sterling Young and the studio orchestra with the "Four Directors," Galla-Rini, Jean Ellington and news notes of the "Hollywood Reporter" to include fashion hints and a bit of advice to those who would raise cash in a hurry—as did little Jane Withers. Tunes will include "Melody from the Sky," "State of My Heart," "Humoresque," "Kinky Head," "I've Got a Sweetie in Tahiti" and others.

"Top Tunes of the Day" will continue the music of Sterling Young's Hollywood orchestra for those who wish to dance, and some of the featured numbers in special arrangements will be "Without a Shadow of a Doubt," "Robins and Roses," "There's a Small Hotel," "Take My Heart" and "Stompin' at the Savoy."

**Organ on Program**

America's console master, Richard Arundell, will play four favorite melodies from the world's selection of masterpieces, starting at 8:15. He has selected "That Haunting Waltz," "The Lost Chord," "When the Corn Is Waving," and "Serenade D'Amour."

A half-hour presentation of selected instrumental classics is programmed between 8:30 and 9 o'clock tonight.

**KVOE, 1500 KILOCYCLES SATURDAY, AUG. 8 Evening**

4:00—All Request Prize Program. 4:30—Selected Classics. 5:00—Band Concert. 5:15—Hawaiian Melodies. 5:30—Out of the Past to You." 5:45—Popular Hits. 6:30—Late News of Orange county: Stolen Cars Broadcast. 6:45—Song of the Pioneers. 7:00—Jungle Jim. 7:15—"Through the Hollywood Lens." 7:45—Top Tunes of the Day. 8:15—Garden of Melody. 8:30—Selected Classics. 9:00—Spanish Program, conducted by Senor Enrique Laurent. 10:15—11:00—Selected Classics.

**SUNDAY, AUG. 9 Morning**

11:00—Services of the Calvary Church of Santa Ana.

**Afternoon**

12:15—12:45—Gus Mack, the Funny Paper Man.

**Evening**

7:30—Services of the Calvary Church of Santa Ana.

8:45—Popular Hits of the Day.

9:45—"Sketches in Melody."

10:00—Vocal Favorites.

10:15—11:00—Selected Classics.

**MONDAY, AUG. 10 Morning**

9:00—Popular Hits of the Day.

9:45—"The Monitor Views the News.

10:00—Musical Masterpieces.

11:00—"About Your Home," by G. F.

11:15—Dude Martin's Round-Up.

11:30—Popular Presentation.

**Afternoon**

12:00—Household Hints, by Frances Liles.

12:15—Late News of Orange county: Stolen Cars Broadcast.

12:30—Hawaiian Melodies.

1:15—Concert Hour.

2:30—Spanish Melodies.

2:45—Popular Hits of the Day.

3:30—Selected Classics.

4:00—All Request Program with Ray Raymond.

## TWO SERVICES ON THE AIR

F. J. Carter of the Bible Institute of Los Angeles will speak at both services of the Calvary church of Santa Ana to be held in the auditorium of the Ebeneel church at 625 French street tomorrow at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. His topics were not announced.

Both services will be broadcast from KVOE.

KVOE's program schedule for tomorrow night following the broadcast of the church services includes musical varieties to please many tastes. A quarter-hour organ recital of sacred and secular selections is scheduled at 8:45, to be followed at 9 o'clock by a 45-minute program of popular dance rhythm.

At 9:45, "Sketches in Melody" will be presented, featuring the Saloon String Ensemble and Maurice Gunsky, singer of sweet songs. Included in the presentation will be "Salut D'Amour," "The One I Love," "Alone in Lonesome Valley," and "Chez Vous."

KVOE at 10 o'clock will bring another quarter hour of vocal favorites, and from 10:15 until 11 o'clock KVOE will present the highly late-evening program of selected classics.

## Melody Varieties On KVOE Tonight

Retrospection in music will be the theme of a presentation entitled "Out of the Past to You" on KVOE this evening at 5:30, a variety program of favorite melodies.

Included in the presentation will be "Lorelei," "Carry Me Back to Old Virginia," as sung by John Chapman, "Cowboy's Mediation," "Du Leigt Mir Im Herzen," "Moonlight and Roses," "Villa" and "Aloha Oe."

The salon strings will be featured.

## Radio Roundup TONIGHT'S PROGRAMS

Followers of "California's Hour" are looking forward to Monday night and the finals of the performers' contest which has been running for two weeks. Out of 1467 applicants, 10 were selected to appear last Thursday night, and from these six finalists were selected for Monday.

Winners were Eloise Rawitzer, Berna Dean, the Four Gentlemen from the Southland, the Basin Street Boys, Marian Mansfield and Lloyd Staples.

Saturday night is always the night for dance music enthusiasts. "Your Hit Parade," KJH at 6 p. m., checks up the popularity of the current numbers. Eddie Duchin will be found on KFI at 8 p. m., Jan Garber at the same hour on KJH and again at 9:30 on the same station, and Benny Goodman at 8:30 p. m. over KJH. Kearney Walton's band plays at 11:30 over KFWB, KFOX, and KFXM.

### 4 to 5 p.m.

KMTR—The Paddock, 4:15; Lucky Stars, 4:35; KFSD—El Chico, C. 4; Goldman Band, C. 4; KFL—Carl Ravaiza's orch., C. 4; KJH Saturday Swing Session, C. 4; Columbia Workshop, 4:30; KFWB—KFOX—News, 4: Newton Yates, O. 4:15; WGN—Warren Gale, guitar 4; Haven of Rest, 4:15; Heartbeats of the City (Community Chest drama), 4:45; KFOX—News, 4: Beal and Taylor, 4:45; KGR—Chico Spanish Revue, C. 4; KFWB—Dance Rhythms, 4; Merchants Column, 4:30.

### 5 to 6 p.m.

KMTR—Lucky Stars (cont.) KFSD—Music Box, C. 5:30; KFL—Jamboree, C. 5; Chateau, C. 5:30; KMPC—Carl and Sally, 5; T. 5:30; KJH—Bruna Castagna, contralto, C. 5; Sonny and Buddy, 5:15; Sam McDonald, 5:30; Gold Star Rangers, 5.

KFWB—Irish Rover, 5; KFOX—Purifier's Orch., 5; Buddy and George, 5:45; KFOX—George Strange, 5: Melody Sketches, 5:15; Theater News, 5:30; Al and Guy, 5:45; Estrada, (cont.) KECA—Music Box, C. 5:30; KSL—Bruna Castagna, contralto, C. 5; News, 5:30; Utah State Republican Committee, 5:45.

### 6 to 7 p.m.

KMTR—News, 6; Edwin Martin, 6:15; Sports, 6:30; Dance Band, T. 6:45; KFWB—Spirit Fantasy, C. 6; KFOX—Race Results, 6: News, 6:30; KJH—Your Hit Parade, C. 6; KFWB—Music Box, C. 6; KFOX—Drama, 6:30; Dixieland Band, 6:45; KJN—Out of the Past to You," 6:45; KFOX—Popular Hits of the Day, 6:45; KSL—Your Hit Parade, C. 6.

### 7 to 8 p.m.

KMTR—Fishing Pals, 7:15; Hawaiians, 7:45; KFSD—National Barn Dance, C. 7; KFL—Guitar to Hollywood, 7: Night Court, 7:30; KFWB—Waltz, 7:15; Jungle Jim, T. 7:30; Jazz, T. 7:45; KFOX—Dinner and Dance, Peter Kent, 7:15; Hollywood Parade, T. 7:30; Phantasia, T. 7:45; KFL—Bobby and Betty, 7:15; Bob Dafford, 7:30; Fortun, 7:45; KGEB—O, 7; Alvy Kink, 7:30; KECA—News, 7: Poet's Corner, 7:30; KSL—Bob Crosby's orch., C. 7; Saturday Night in Shindig, 7:30; Kemp's orch., C. 7:45.

### 8 to 9 p.m.

KMTR—Gene Austin, 8:15; Community Dance orch., 8:30; KFSD—Rhythm Grill, orch., C. 8:30; KFL—Eddie Duchin's orch., 8: Rainbow Room's orch., C. 8:30; KJH—Jan Garber's orch., C. 8:30; Benny Goodman's orch., C. 8:30; KFWB—Saturday at Eight, 8: KJN—Hollywood Barn Dance, 8: KFOX—Rubinoff, 8: Galetti, 8:15; KGEB—Gloria, 8:15; KECA—National Music Camp Program, C. 8; KSL—KSL Model Home, 8; Jan Garber's orch., C. 8:15; Benny Goodman's orch., C. 8:30.

### 9 to 10 p.m.

KMTR—News, 9; Club Alabama, 9:30; Cleo Brown, 9:45; KFL—Bismarck Orch., C. 9:45; Eastman Casino, C. 9:45; Vista Del Lago orch., C. 9:30; KFWB—Music, 10:15; Frank Andrews, 10:15; Tom Ravaiza's orch., C. 10:15; Carl Craig's orch., 10:15; KFOX—Music, 10:15; Ranger's, T. 10:15; KGEB—Music, 10:15; KSL—KSL Model Home, 8; Jan Garber's orch., C. 8:15; Benny Goodman's orch., C. 8:30.

### 10 to 11 p.m.

KMTR—Chito Montoya's orch., 10:30; KFSD—10: Cafe Continental, 10:30; KFL—Starkey King Contest, 10:30; KFOX—Prairie Community Dance, 10:30; KJN—Frank Andrews, 10:30; Tom Ravaiza's orch., C. 10:30; KGEB—Music, 10:15; Sherman Bainbridge, 10:10; Afro-American Church, 10:30.

KFOX—News, 10; Neal Giannini's orch., 10:30; KSL—Death Watch, 10: Old Mill Club orch., 10:30.

### 11 p.m. to 12 Midnight

KMTR—Hawaiians, 11; Merry-Go-Round, 11:15; Community Dance orch., 11:30; KFL—Jack Meakin's orch., C. 11; Dunnville Club orch., C. 11:30; KJH—Jack Meakin's Music, C. 11; Ran Wild's orch., 11:30; KFWB—Transcriptions, 11; KJH—Time News, (from KJH), 11:30; KGEB—Death Watch, 10: Old Mill Club orch., 11:30; Harry Lewis' orch., 11:30; KFWB—Eben and Kaz, 11; Kearney Watson's orch., 11:30; KJH—Midnight to Dawn Varieties, 11: After Midnight News.

KMPC—Musical, T. to 1 a. m.; Records to 1 a. m.; KJN—Transpacific News, 12; KFOX—Jimmy Mann's orch., 12.

### Highlights TOMORROW

8:15 a. m.—KFL, Olympic Games Marathon finish.

### Short Wave Program

#### TONIGHT

(Courtesy Turner Radio Co.)

5:30—Canada CJRX (11.72). "Let's Go to the Music Hall."

6:00—London GSF (15.14) and GSC (15.58). "British Isles," All Star Concert by English Artists. 7:10—The Gershwin Quintet. 7:40—News and Announcements. 8:00—Sports.

6:00—Canada CJRX (11.72). "Let's Go to the Music Hall."

6:15—Germany DWB (15.20) and DJD (11.77). Reports from Olympia Games. 6:30—Dance Music.

6:15—Cuba COCH (9.42). Spanish Music.

6:30—West View Park orch. W8XK (11.87).

7:00—Havana, Cuba COCO (9.65). Mu-

sic.

7:20—France, Radio Coloniale (11.71). News in English.

8:00—Liberia, Radio Coloniale (11.72). The Gerhardo Edge.

8:00—Mexico, Radio Mexicana (11.72). "Meet the Mexican Gentleman."

9:00—Japan JHV (14.60). News in English and Japanese, native music.

10:00—Fiji Islands VPD (13.07). Popular Music.

### MORNING

6:00—Start of the Marathon. Mens 100 meter race, 100 yard dash, swimming, Olympic Games. W3XAL (17.75).

6:15—West View Park orch. W8XK (15.21).

7:30—Major Bowes' Capital Family.

7:30—The World Is Yours. W8XK (15.21).

8:00—American Pageant of Youth, W8XK (15.21).

8:00—London GSF (15.14) and GSC (15.21).

8:15—Big Ben, A Musical Service.

8:30—A Weekly Newsletter and Spouse Summary. W8XK (15.21).

8:30—Friends and Wives. W8XK (15.21).

8:45—Morin Sisters and Ranch Boys. W2XAF (0.50).

8:45—London GSF (15.20) and DJD (11.72).

8:45—Farm and Home Hour. NBC W8XK (15.21).

8:45—Germany DWB (15.20).

8:45—London GSF (15.20) and GSC (15.21).



SECTION  
TWO

Phone 3600 for the Society Department, Betty Cox, Editor

# Santa Ana Journal

SANTA ANA ORANGE COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 8, 1936

## SOCIETY CLUBS

VOL. 2, NO. 86

2 CENTS PER COPY, 50 CENTS PER MONTH

## Miss Bernice Summers Becomes Bride of Findlay Walker This Afternoon

### Lovely Gifts of China Are Presented to Bride-Elect

As one of a series of interesting pre-nuptial courtesies which are honoring Miss Helen Spangler, bride-elect of Don Plumb of Tustin, before their marriage on August 22, Miss Virginia Curry entertained a large group of friends last evening in the solarium of the Santa Ana Country club. Bouquets of garden flowers in pastel tones were arranged about the sunroom where a dainty dessert course was served before the bridge games.

The gift from the group to the honored guest was a set of Spode china with service for four, presented to her during the evening.

Invited to honor Miss Spangler, who is the daughter of Mrs. Belle Spangler of Laguna Beach, were Mrs. Spangler, Miss Loretta Spangler, a sister, and Miss Elizabeth Gillespie, an aunt, all of Laguna Beach; Mrs. Hugo Plumb, mother of the bridegroom-elect, from Tustin; Mrs. B. V. Curry, mother of the hostess; Mrs. Roger Hearne of Riverside; Mrs. Remington Mills (Harriet Gruettner) of Hermosa Beach.

Mesdames Robert Guild, Q. L. Hardy, Crawford Nalle, Joseph Irwin, William Jerome Jr., Edward Adams, and Charles Bain, Jr., and the Misses Eleanor Bairdon, Marjorie Huber, Barbara Horton, Billie Hamon, Marguerite Hardin, Prudence Drews, Louise Comito, Beth Emison, Ruth Owens, Bernice Summers, Betty Wisselton, Georgina Irvin, Barbara and Louise Burup, Charlene Lowell, Ruth Baker, Gladys Marguerat, Margaret Guard, Jeanette Lewis, Barbara Davis, Dorothy Preble, Martha Wallingford, Katherine Harbert, Mary Jane Baker, Joan Baker, Irene Ravenkamp and Dorine Haupert.

Miss Barbara Horton won the first prize in contract and Miss Irene Ravenkamp first in auction, both awards being lovely bottles of imported perfume.

### BUSINESS CLUB PLANS PICNIC LATER IN MONTH

Still carrying on with the assigned topics for the summer months, "Health" and "Entertainment," members of the Business and Professional Woman's club of Santa Ana have planned a picnic dinner and outdoor program for the evening of Monday, Aug. 17, at Anaheim park.

A committee of four—Catherine Stinson, Damaris Beaman, Dr. Stella K. Davis, and Dr. Ada Henry—will prepare the dinner for the picnickers, who are to take their own table service.

In a short talk after the dinner, Dr. Dorothy Humiston of Cedar Falls, Iowa, a visitor in the city this summer, and an instructor in physical education, will give a few pointers on the subjects of health and recreation, and will teach the club members games which will furnish them the exercise they require.

The executive board of the club met Thursday night at the home of Miss Lena Thomas to talk over plans for the yearbook and other club business.

### COUVILLONS LEAVE SOON FOR FLORIDA

Mrs. F. E. Couvillon of San Cristobal, suburb of Havana, Cuba, who has been a visitor here for a year, will leave Santa Ana the first of next week for Gainesville, Ga., accompanied by her daughter, Frances, and son, Richard.

Frances and Richard have lived in Santa Ana with their grandmother, Mrs. E. Eckardt, at 1436 North Baker street and attended schools here for 12 years, Mrs. Couvillon dividing her time between Santa Ana and her home.

On this last stay of a year, she was present for the graduation of her daughter from the local high school in June.

Frances will enter Breauan college in Gainesville this fall and Richard will enroll at Riverside military academy in the same city.

Mrs. Couvillon will return to Cuba in September to join Mr. Couvillon, who has been in business in Havana for many years.

### KANSANS VISIT AT WALKER HOME

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Walker of 511 East Third street have entertained as their house guests for the past two weeks the latter's niece and husband, Dr. and Mrs. C. Jay Brown, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Forrester, all of Kansas City, Kan.

One stood where the Laguna hotel is now located, she remembered, and others were in equally prominent positions in the town. Their removal hurt the civic pride of some of the townspeople who considered them additions to the natural scenery of the place.

I like old barns, myself, and want one of my own some day, but wouldn't they look funny now in the heart of pretty Laguna? There's a lot of romance in a barn, and the older it is the more romantic.

Some few Santa Anans heard an interesting broadcast from Paris recently when the international meeting of the Business and Professional Women's clubs went on the air.

Charl Williams presiding over the meeting, introduced as one of the speakers Secretary of Labor Frances Perkins, presenting her as one of the outstanding women of the United States. Women from other countries also talked.

Friends of Mrs. E. A. Watson of Yorba street, Tustin, had a pleasant surprise last week-end when they found her picture, taken in her lovely home conservatory, in the homes and gardens section of Los Angeles newspaper.

Mrs. Watson is noted for her beautiful gardens, always included in the local garden tours, and her special hobby is raising azaleas and camellias.

### W. C. T. U. TO HOLD ELECTION

Election of officers and reports of directors will feature the annual meeting of Santa Ana Women's Christian Temperance Union next Tuesday at 2 p.m. in the First Baptist church. Miss Louise Brokaw will preside, and all members are urged to attend.

#### DE GLADE DAMER

Mrs. O. J. Hawley will be hostess to De Glade Damer club at 2 o'clock Wednesday at her home, 514 South Broadway.

### They Are Bride and Brides-to-Be



Helen Furgason, above, is to-morrow's bride, her wedding to Elmer Ritner of Tustin being set for Sunday at the Tustin Presbyterian church. She is the daughter of Mrs. Maude Furgason and Mr. Ritner is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Ritner, all residents of Tustin for many years.



Next Friday will see the wedding of Miss Marian Aitken, above, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Aitken of 1155 West Eighth street, and R. J. Pearson of Fullerton, whose betrothal announced some weeks ago served as the incentive for a series of delightful pre-nuptial courtesies for the bride-to-be.



Arranging small tables out in the patio, the Misses Betty Boooye and Emily Bouchard presided as co-hostesses Wednesdays evening as a lovely shower courtesy for a bride sister of the latter, Mrs. Leila Boosey (Winifred Bouchard). The party was given at the home of Mrs. Rena Bouchard, mother of the honored guest and of one of the hostesses, at 213 A street, Tustin.

At the close of the playing prizes were awarded to Mrs. John Wehrly, Mrs. Clare Johnson, Mrs. Marguerite Borgmeyer for high scores, and to Mrs. F. P. Nickey, consolation.

Invited guests were the Mesdames Bert Campbell, Waldo John Wehrly, Clare Johnson, Cotton Mather, Asa Hoffman, Frank Hoffman, Alvin Nowotny, E. T. Mateer, W. D. Ranney, A. G. Flagg, Cassius Paul, M. K. Tedstrom, J. E. Paul, T. A. Winbush, Marguerite Borgmeyer, A. J. Cruckshank, Charles Norton, David Ball, Roy Hall, Sam W. Nau, A. F. Zaiser, George Wells, C. P. Boyer, Charles Walker, Good Adams, Clyde Walker and F. P. Nickey, and Dr. Mary Wright.

Mrs. Zerman plans other parties later in the summer.

### Fall Blooms Appoint Tables

Mrs. A. N. Zerman of 505 South Sycamore entertained a group of guests at luncheon Friday at her home, seating her guests at small tables covered with dainty linens and centered with small, rose-colored cut glass vases holding arrangements of "cathedral bell" blossoms and maiden hair fern.

A small corsage in the same orchid shades marked the place of each guest.

Rooms of the home were beautifully decorated with baskets of very large dahlias and bowls of pompon dahlias and of giant zinnias.

After the delicious luncheon, which Mrs. Zerman's granddaughter, Archelene Winter, assisted in serving, the guests were seated at six tables for an afternoon of contrast bridge.

At the close of the playing, prizes were awarded to Mrs. John Wehrly, Mrs. Clare Johnson, Mrs. Marguerite Borgmeyer for high scores, and to Mrs. F. P. Nickey, consolation.

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Arranging small tables out in the patio, the Misses Betty Boooye and Emily Bouchard presided as co-hostesses Wednesdays evening as a lovely shower courtesy for a bride sister of the latter, Mrs. Leila Boosey (Winifred Bouchard).

The party was given at the home of Mrs. Rena Bouchard, mother of the honored guest and of one of the hostesses, at 213 A street, Tustin.

Clues to the whereabouts of the lovely gifts brought by the guests for the new bride and her new home were concealed in a bouquet of balloons which were popped one at a time by the honored guest as she made her search for the treasures.

At the end of the informal evening, Mrs. Bouchard assisted the two hostesses in serving a dainty refreshment course at the little outdoor tables, each of which was centered with a bouquet of mixed garden flowers.

Guests, in addition to the bride, were Mrs. Helen Johnston, Mrs. Ray Dawson, the Misses Katherine McDermott, Barbara McCarter, Lois Mae Stockton, Barbara Kiser, Betty Seeley, Marjorie Schooley, Mary Knoche, Hazel Whitehead, and Lenore Chambers, and the hostesses and Mrs. Bouchard.

Mr. and Mrs. Boooye were married July 7 in Yuma, Ariz., and have been honored at several post-nuptial courtesies.

### HOUSEWARMING FOR SCHROFFS

Complimenting Mr. and Mrs. Albert Schrott, prominent officers of the local Standard Life association, members of the lodge and friends gave the Schroffs a jolly house warming at their new beach home on Balboa island this week.

The visitors carried with them the courses for a dinner, which was served alfresco under the shady trees and drooping bamboos in the yard of the cottage.

After dinner they made an inspection of the attractive rooms and the convenient arrangement of the house, and a season of cards in the spacious living room followed.

Suitable prizes were awarded to Mrs. John Baker, Mrs. Frank Harris, Mrs. Claude Jasper and J. Wiley Harris.

Those enjoying the evening included the Messrs. and Mesdames Henry Pankey, Frank Harris, Albert Schrott, John Baker, Wiley Harris and Henry Schrott, Miss Maxine Knight and the Mesdames Nell Smith, Clara McCord, Agnes Collum, Georgia Mills, and Allie Cain, all of Santa Ana; Mrs. Ida Kelsey of Whittier, and Mr. and Mrs. Claude Jasper and Mr. and Mrs. Millard Boyd of San Diego.

Preparations were made for a candidates' meeting to acquaint Santa Anans and members of the league with their platforms. Mrs. Ora K. Heine, legislative chairman, will be in charge of the meeting, slated for 7:30 p.m. Aug. 13, in the Y. M. C. A. lounge.

Serving as officers of the league for the rest of this year will be Mrs. M. E. Greeting, president; the Rev. Julia N. Budlong and Mrs. Harwood Sharpe, first and second vice presidents; Mrs. J. D. Campbell, secretary, and Mrs. J. Knight, treasurer.

Departments of league work will be conducted by Mrs. Ora K. Heine, government and its operation; Miss Dorothy Wents, government and international cooperation; Mrs. J. B. Campbell, child welfare; Mrs. Golden Weston, education; Miss Budlong, economic welfare; Mrs. Sam Long, legal status of women.

Mrs. Barnes opened afternoon sessions with devotions. Mrs. Woodward read items from the Missionary bulletin and information about the Christian Women's Medical college, Shanghai, China, was given by Mrs. Preble, Mrs. Solomon, Mrs. Frambes and Mrs. A. A. Jones.

At Mrs. Fine's suggestion, it was decided that all circles of the organization would hold a joint picnic supper in Jack Fisher park, Aug. 25.

### INTERNE AT CO. HOSPITAL IS MARRIED

Dr. and Mrs. W. D. Springer returned to Santa Ana Thursday from Laguna Beach, where they spent a brief honeymoon following their marriage last Saturday in Santa Ana.

The ceremony which united Miss Shirley MacLennan of Portland, Ore., and Dr. Springer was performed Aug. 1 at the Santa Ana Wedding chapel on North Main street, with the bridegroom's mother, Mrs. L. E. Springer of Boise, Idaho, and Mrs. Bergold of Chicago in attendance. The Rev. Earl C. Bloss performed the marriage rites.

The bride, who arrived just recently from the north to be married to Dr. Springer, wore a white sport suit with corsage of gardenias, and she and her new husband left immediately after the wedding for their honeymoon.

Young people's day will be observed by the First Presbyterian Missionary society in an afternoon program Wednesday at the home of Mrs. J. R. Moore, 424 West Second street.

Members of the organization will hold their regular meeting earlier in the day, with a covered dish luncheon at noon.

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## Eau De Cologne Has Many Uses

**By JACQUELINE HUNT**  
Probably not one girl in a hundred understands the distinction between toilet water and eau de Cologne, although there is a real difference. Toilet waters are essentially a form of perfume which permits freer use than a concentrated essence.

The original eau de Cologne, on the other hand, is a compound of citrus oils, usually lemon, orange, bergamot and others, to which is added such fragrances as lavender and rosemary or thyme, the whole having a distinctive, spicy, refreshing aroma.

### In New Scents

The modern trend, however, is to make an eau de Cologne with the basic toilet water characteristics. As a result we have new flower-scented ones that are really delightful to use.

A good eau de Cologne has many uses besides serving as a friction after your bath or a summer perfume. It is especially handy now that you are using suntan oil so freely. Tuck a bottle of eau de Cologne and a piece of cotton into your beach bag, and use to remove the oil from your skin when you are ready to come in.

### Sooths Headache

Sponge a little on your temples when you feel weary or have a headache. Use it as a skin cleanser, too.

Use it as an all-over body rub after your shower or tubbing. It closes the pores, cools the skin and at the same time leaves a precious fragrance. Drop a few drops into the rinse water when you wash your lingerie and you will have an elusive perfume about you at all times.

### Brush Hair With It

Add a dash to your hair brush when you set your waves and it will give your hair a pleasing and elusive scent.

Eau de Cologne is nice for scenting your bath. Sprinkle a few drops into the tub before getting in. After drying yourself thoroughly, pat a little under the arms and across your shoulders to discourage excessive perspiration.

## Try Making Ice Cream

**By JUDITH WILSON**

What is your favorite dessert? Right now your answer will probably be ice cream or one of the close relatives like a fruit sherbet or refrigerator cake or pudding.

You can make it yourself—using some of the ready prepared ice cream powders or canned mixtures that take only a jiffy to combine with milk or fruit juice and turn into your refrigerator tray. Or you can follow one of the favorite old-fashioned recipes calling for milk, lots of eggs, cream, sugar and flavoring that you freeze to velvety smoothness in an old-fashioned freezer.

Ice cream, made in scientifically regulated modern plants, is available for you at your nearest drug store on a moment's notice. Use it plain, with a sauce or combined with fruit and cake to make attractive and delicious desserts.

Here is one suggestion:

### Ice Cream Puffs

Make cream puffs, but cool and fill with chocolate ice cream. Serve with a chocolate-banana sauce made as follows: Melt 1 square of unsweetened chocolate in a saucepan over hot water, add 1 tablespoon butter and when melted add 1 cup sugar and 2 tablespoons corn syrup. Boil five minutes or until the right consistency. Cool and add a few grains salt and vanilla to flavor. Add 1 ripe banana that has been crushed. Beat well and serve either hot or cold.

## HEAR LILY PONS AT THE BOWL

The lovely voice of Lily Pons drew a number of Santa Anans to Hollywood bowl last night to hear her as guest soloist for the evening.

Making up one party here were Mrs. Van Drimmen, Mrs. E. T. McFadden, Mrs. Nelson Vigel, Mrs. Ella Faupel, Bruce Buell, and the Misses Dorothy Mayhew, Hellis Gibbs, Virginia Pritchard, Doris Lorraine Faupel, Janet and Barbara McFadden, Margaret Davies, and Marjorie Randall.

### PHILANTHROPIC SECTION

Philanthropic section of the Woman's club of Santa Ana will hold an all-day meeting Tuesday in the home of Mrs. E. O. Aheren, Tustin, with a covered dish luncheon at noon.

## KOOL KOOKERY

Dedicated to helping Santa Anans arrange cooling meals with a minimum effort and cooking, the column will present daily recipe appropriate for hot-weather menus.

Mrs. Glen Lycan learned to spice rice with pineapple and brown sugar when she asked the cook at a Glacier national park, Chalet how he made the delicious dish just served.

She wanted to serve rice with her meat course at luncheon club Thursday, she boiled a half pound of rice, then ran cold water through it to make it fluffy, and drained it.

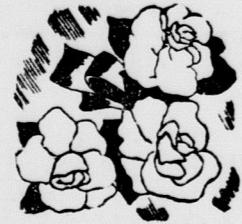
A small can of crushed pineapples, juice and all, and a half cup of brown sugar were mixed with the salted rice, just enough water added to prevent scorching, and the concoction went into the oven to get thoroughly hot before serving.

Grace Ford of Tulsa, Okla., a dancing teacher, chaperoned a contest winner to Hollywood—and won a film contract for herself.

## About Folks

News of Your Family and Friends Is Important. The Journal Welcomes It. Telephone 3600

### FLOWERS



#### For the Living

**TODAY, a bouquet to:**  
**HUBERT BOWN, Santa Ana**  
business man, who has just been appointed to a new position of responsibility in the tire business in this city, and to whom The Journal offers congratulations and wishes for success.

**THORN in the FLESH**  
**By GLENN L. THORNE**

Chapter 1: Rev. Charles E. Coughlin offers to bet \$25,000 at 3 to 2 that Third Party Lemke will lead Landon in the November election.

Chapter 2: Frederick L. Jencks publicly guarantees to cover the bet.

Chapter 3: Father Coughlin points out that his original wager was on which candidate would poll more votes in "Rhode Island."

Chapter 4: Mr. Jencks says he'll even take on the limited wager.

Which reminds me of Bluffer No. 1: "Change a \$20 bill?"

Bluffer No. 2: "Yes."

Bluffer No. 1: "I was only fooling."

Bluffer No. 2: "I wasn't."

Moral: Be careful about your political bets. Don't forget it's a "put up or shut up" game the same as all wagers. Someone may take you up and take you for a ride. One can't always fall back on Rhode Island as easy as Father Coughlin did—and even that doesn't always work.

Mrs. Genette Willson, San Jose, Mrs. Mabel Hemingway, Los Angeles, Mrs. Laura Reynolds, and her daughter, Harriet, Beverly Hills, were guests yesterday of their cousin, Mrs. B. B. Royce, 1620 Spurgeon street.

Death Lawsuit To Be Answered

Rudolph H. Meyer, Buena Park rancher, must answer in 10 days the \$15,000 damage action brought against him by Felix Lomeli over the death of the latter's nine-year-old daughter Sara. Superior Judge James L. Allen ruled yesterday.

Judge Allen overruled a demurral interposed by Meyer's attorney, Thomas L. McFadden.

Justice Kenneth Morrison ruled to the contrary yesterday afternoon in refusing to dismiss misdemeanor drunk driving charges against Sylvester Vasquez, who originally was charged with felony drunk driving as a result of an accident in which two small boys were thrown from a bicycle and injured.

The motion was made by Robert Crowley, defense attorney, who contended the new charges involved "double jeopardy."

Vasquez will go to trial Aug. 18.

### Explosive Query Starts Inquiry

"Can you tell me the names of some companies who transport nitroglycerin?"

This request to Los Angeles sheriff's officers set them on edge yesterday. They remember all sorts of scary things about bombs, and figured a nefarious plot was under way.

So they turned the name of the questioner, Paul Whipp, Garden Grove, over to sheriff's officers here. They talked to Whipp, a bit cautiously, and found he was just looking for a job as truck driver.

Los Angeles, they reported, felt much better after the investigation.

### SEEK TITLE

Newport Beach and the American Legion post of that city today brought another of a series of quiet title actions in the superior court to clear property in that city. Letta Pauline Chapman was named as defendant claiming some right to the property.

### Townsend Clubs

Howard P. Twitchell, commander of Elsinore V. F. W. post, will speak at a meeting of club No. 2 at 7:30 p. m. Monday in Townsell hall, 509 West Fourth street. He will talk on the Townsend plan from the veteran's standpoint.

### DRUNK DRIVING CHARGE

William B. Martin, 52, Anaheim bottling company manager, was booked at the county jail today by Orange police on a drunk driving charge.

Club No. 10 will hold a business meeting at 7:30 p. m. Monday in the Free Methodist church, Fruit and Minter streets. All members are asked to attend.

**BICYCLER DRUNK DRIVER?**

### Officers Pore Over Law Books

A man on a bicycle evidently isn't a driver, so if he appears drunk he isn't a drunk driver.

Sheriff's officers decided that last night after a good look through the law books, and finally charged Maitland Smith, 37, Placentia oil worker, with intoxication.

They impounded the bicycle, too,

Benedicto Gomez of El Modena, who recently underwent a tonsil operation, has recovered, it was announced today.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Safley of 1541 East Fourth street were among Santa Anans attending the Iowa picnic today at Bixby park in Long Beach.

Dr. Stella K. Davis of 2205 Greenleaf has as her house guests this summer Mr. and Mrs. Pat Bowman and daughter, Barbara Ann, of Tulsa, Okla.

Prizes Offered In Pet Show

LOS ANGELES (AP)—An agreement providing a "closed shop" in the women's apparel manufacturing industry here and pay increases for the lower wage workers, effective Nov. 1, ended a strike of nearly 3000 garment factory employees yesterday, union headquarters announced.

The strike started Wednesday at the call of officials of the International Ladies Garment Workers' Union.

Spokesmen for factory owners said they were forced by circumstances to make "temporary concessions" but said the strikers had not won a complete victory.

Prizes will be given for chickens, parrots, canaries, bantams, ducks, turkeys, pigeons, cats and dogs entered in the show. Pets may be entered by registering with any playground supervisor or by bringing the animals or birds to the bowl at 2 p. m. Wednesday.

## STRIKE ENDS IN LOS ANGELES

Everything from dog collars to roller skates, cake and wrist watches is included in the list of prizes being offered by Santa Ana and Garden Grove merchants for winners in the city-wide pet show, to be held at 2 p. m. Aug. 12 in the Santa Ana Municipal bowl.

Sponsored by playground supervisors under the WPA recreation project, the show is open to pets of all children who have attended the playgrounds this summer.

John Jones and his harmonica students are to entertain the youngsters, Norman Paul, unit supervisor, announced. Jones and R. R. Russick will serve as judges.

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# "Render Them Recompense, O Lord, According to the Work of Their Hands."

—Lamentations 4:6.

## LIDDICOAT TO TALK AGAIN TOMORROW

**L. A. Midnight Mission Head Returning to Four Square**

How he founded and developed a rescue mission that has aided thousands of vagrant men and boys to return to their families and employment will be told at 7:30 p. m. tomorrow by Tom Liddicoat, head of the Midnight Mission, Los Angeles.

He will make his second address in eight days at the Four Square Gospel church, where he spoke last Sunday evening to a capacity audience.

The Rev. W. C. Parham, co-pastor of the church with the Rev. Alice W. Parham, will speak at the 11 a. m. service on "The Light of Prophecy."

Donald Griset will conduct Crusader service at 6:15 p. m. Roy Dilby will be in charge of the adult Crusader meeting at the same hour.

## VIOLINISTS ON ABBEY HOUR

The Musical Memory Hour program to be given at Melrose Abbey Sunday afternoon will feature Mrs. Charles Brisco, contralto, and a violin ensemble from the Joseph Bistline violin studios of Santa Ana. Miss Charlotte Hollister will act as accompanist on the cathedral organ.

Mrs. Brisco is soloist at the First Church of Christ Scientist, Orange, and is well known in Santa Ana musical circles. "Angel Serenade" (Braga), will be sung by Mrs. Brisco with Joseph Bistline playing the violin obligato.

Selections chosen for the violin ensemble include "March from Athalia" (Mendelssohn); "Italian Song" (De Capua); "Coronation March" (Myerbeer), and "Andantino" (Lemare).

The ensemble is composed of Helen Brown, June Bistline, Margy Johnson, Mildred Lockett, Mildred Fromm, Eleanor Hedley and Dorothy Bullock.

Violin solos will be rendered by Mary Johnson playing "Meditation" (Morrison), and "Cavatina" (Raff) by Helen Brown.

Miss Hollister will play three selections on the organ, "Grand Chorale" (Dubois); "Barcarolle" (Hofmann); and "Meditation" from "Thais" (Massenet).

Parents are welcome to bring the young folks who are interested in music, especially those studying the violin.

Musical Memory Hour programs begin at 3 o'clock and are open to the public.

## Brethren Church Historian Talks Sunday Night

Miss Muir, district historian of the Church of the Brethren, will speak at 7:30 p. m. services tomorrow in the local church, Ross and Camille street. She will tell of her study of Southern California churches.

Senior girls are to leave at 8 a. m. Tuesday for Camp LaVerne, to spend 10 days.

Harold Baker is to lead Wednesday evening prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m., which will be preceded by fellowship supper at 6:15 p. m. and the regular recreation hour, starting at 5:15 p. m.

## W.C.T.U. Speaker At Orange Church

Mrs. Margaret Hess, state scientific temperance instructor for the W. C. T. U., will give an object lesson on her subject in the Free Methodist church, Lemon and Almond avenues, Orange, at 10:30 a. m. tomorrow.

The Rev. J. B. Abbott, pastor, will conduct regular 11 a. m. service, and an evangelistic session at 7:30 p. m. Young people will meet at 6:30 p. m.

## Guest Speaker At Methodist

A sermon by Dr. Harry W. Worley of Foochow, China, will be the highlight of Sunday morning services at the First Methodist church, the Rev. Dr. George A. Warner announced today.

Music will be provided by the church quartet, composed of Miss Thelma Glasscock, Miss Mary Lamb, George Scarvie and H. F. Kenny, and by Lorene Graves, who will sing a soprano solo.

## Young People to Be Entertained

Miss Dorothy Guthrie will be hostess to members of the Y. P. S. C. E. of the First Presbyterian church at her home, 202 West Eighteenth street, at 6:30 p. m. meeting tomorrow.

Evening services at the church will be omitted, to join in union services at 7:30 p. m. in the Congregational church.

## Story of the Bible Told in Pictures



**DAVID KILLS GOLIATH.**—The armies of the Philistines were gathered together, and Saul and his men prepared to battle against them. The two armies were camped opposite one another. "And there went out a champion out of the camp of the Philistines, named Goliath, of Gath, whose height was six cubits and a span."—I Sam. 17:4. "And he stood and cried unto the armies of Israel, 'Choose you a man for you, and let him come down to me. If he be able to fight with me, and to kill me, then will we be your servants; but if I prevail against him, and kill him, then shall ye be our servants and serve us.'”—I Sam. 17:8-9. David accepted the challenge of Goliath. "And David put his hand in his bag, and took thence a stone, and slang it, and smote the Philistine in his forehead, that the stone sunk into his forehead; and he fell upon his face to the earth."—I Sam. 17:49. This illustration by Merian was engraved in 1625.

## SUNDAY SERVICES IN SANTA ANA

### OUR LADY OF GUADALUPE

—Dolores, The Rev. Jose Oligil, pastor. Masses at 5 a. m. and 8:30 a. m. Sunday.

### FIRST CONGREGATIONAL

—North Main at Seventh street, Perry Frederick Schrock, minister. 9:30 a. m., unified morning service, with unified classes following. Morning topic, "Personal Religion." 7:30 p. m., union evening services at this church, the Rev. C. M. Aker speaking.

### CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE

—West Fifth at Parton street, D. Meggers, pastor. 9:45 a. m. church school. 11 a. m., morning worship. 6:30 p. m., young people's meetings. 7:30 p. m., evening worship.

### SILVER ACRES COMMUNITY

—End of West Fifth street, Carl W. Jungblut, pastor. 9:45 a. m., Sunday school; 11 a. m., services; 6:30 p. m., young people; 7:30 p. m., services.

### UNITED BRETHREN

—West Third and Shelton streets, Everett E. Johnson, pastor. 9:45 a. m., Sunday school. 11 a. m., services; 6:30 p. m., Christian Endeavor. 7:30 p. m., this church joins in union evening services at First Congregational, the Rev. C. M. Aker speaking.

### FIRST PRESBYTERIAN

—Sycamore, O. Scott McFarland, minister. 9:45 a. m., Sunday school. 10:45 a. m., morning worship. 6:30 p. m., Christian Endeavor. 7:30 p. m., union services at First Congregational, the Rev. C. M. Aker speaking.

### ST. JOSEPH'S CATHOLIC

—Stafford and Lacy streets, Sunday masses, 7:8:30 and 10 a. m.

### CALVARY

—Ebenezer clubhouse, Frank E. Lindgren, pastor. 9:30 a. m., Sunday school. 11 a. m., morning worship. 6:30 p. m., group meeting for all ages; 7:30 p. m., evening service. F. J. Carter, pastor of the Bible Institute of Los Angeles will speak at both services.

### CHURCH OF THE BRETHREN

—Ross and Camille, Herman B. Landis, pastor. Sunday school. 9:55 a. m., Sunday school. 11 a. m., morning worship. 6:30 p. m., group meeting for all ages; 7:30 p. m., evening service. F. J. Carter, pastor of the Bible Institute of Los Angeles will speak at both services.

### FIRST FREE METHODIST

—Fruit and Minter, Ellsworth A. Archer, pastor. 9:45 a. m., Sunday school. 11 a. m., services; 6:30 p. m., evening worship. 7:30 p. m., union services at First Congregational, the Rev. C. M. Aker speaking. Morning topic, "The Value of Doing Little Things."

### FIRST BAPTIST

—North Main at Church street, Harry Evan Owtens, minister. 9:30 a. m., morning unified service. 10:40 a. m., class instruction. 6:30 p. m., young people's services. 7:30 p. m., evening service. F. R. Clegg is guest speaker at morning service.

### FIRST SPIRITUAL INTERDENOMINATIONAL

—I. S. U.—1105 West Fourth (rear), Freda M. Barger, pastor. Church service, 7:45 p. m., messages for all.

### ST. PETER LUTHERAN

—Sixth and Garney streets, H. W. Meyer, pastor. 9:45 a. m., Sunday school. 11 a. m., morning service.

### EPISCOPAL CHURCH OF THE MESSIAH

—Seventh and Bush streets, the Rev. W. J. Hatter, rector. 7:30 a. m., Holy Communion. 10 a. m., Morning prayer and sermon. Vesper services observed in every state.

### HOLINESS

—Oak and Annhurst, Rev. John A. DeYoung, minister. Bible school, 9:45 a. m. Morning worship. 11 a. m. Young people's meeting. 6:30 p. m., Evening worship. 7 p. m.

### TEMPLE OF CHRIST SPIRIT

—K. P. hall, Fifth and Broadway (upstairs), Ernest C. Childs, pastor. 8 p. m., Healing and lecture. Public welcome.

### FIRST CHRISTIAN

—Sixth and Bush streets, Walter Scott Buchanan, pastor. 9:30 a. m., morning unified worship. 10:40 a. m., Bible school. 6:30 p. m., Christian Endeavor. 7:30 p. m., this church joins in union evening services at First Congregational, the Rev. C. M. Aker speaking.

### SECOND CHRISTIAN

—Sixth and Bush streets, the Rev. W. J. Hatter, rector. 7:30 a. m., Morning worship. 11 a. m. Young people's service. 6:30 p. m., Evening worship. 7:30 p. m., Union service.

### FIRST PRESBYTERIAN

—Sycamore, O. Scott McFarland, minister. 9:45 a. m., Sunday school. 10:45 a. m., morning worship. 6:30 p. m., Evangelistic service. 7:30 p. m., Union service at First Congregational, the Rev. C. M. Aker speaking.

### CHRISTIAN CHURCH

—Fairview and Birch streets, Floyd Thompson, minister. 9:45 a. m., morning worship and communion. 11 a. m., Morning service. 6:30 p. m., Evening service. 7:30 p. m., Union service at First Congregational, the Rev. C. M. Aker speaking.

### CHRISTIAN ENDOWMENT

—Sixth and Bush streets, the Rev. W. J. Hatter, rector. 7:30 a. m., Morning worship. 11 a. m., Morning service. 6:30 p. m., Evening service. 7:30 p. m., Union service at First Congregational, the Rev. C. M. Aker speaking.

### CHRISTIAN ENDOWMENT

—Sixth and Bush streets, the Rev. W. J. Hatter, rector. 7:30 a. m., Morning worship. 11 a. m., Morning service. 6:30 p. m., Evening service. 7:30 p. m., Union service at First Congregational, the Rev. C. M. Aker speaking.

### CHRISTIAN MISSIONARY ALLIANCE

—South Main at Bishop street, C. D. Hicks, pastor. 9:45 a. m., Sunday school. 11 a. m., morning worship. 6:15 p. m., young people's meeting. 7:30 p. m., Evening service. 6:45 p. m., cottage prayer meeting. Morning topic, "Storm in the Night." At evening service the Rev. Ralph Phillips of China will give an account of his escape from Chinese bandits, and of his work there.

### COSMIC UNITY, CHURCH NO. 1

—Fifth and Flower streets, the Rev. R. L. Ewing, pastor. 9:30 a. m., Sunday school. 11 a. m., morning worship. 6:30 p. m., Evening service. 7:30 p. m., Union service at First Congregational, the Rev. C. M. Aker speaking.

### BETHEL TABERNACLE

—Sixth and French streets, Rev. D. W. McLain and Emma McLain, pastor. 9:45 a. m., Sunday school. 10:45 a. m., Union service. 6:30 p. m., Defenders service. 7:30 p. m., Evening service.

### RICHLAND AVENUE METHODIST

—Richland and Borchard, Wm. W. Reinus, minister. Sunday morning unified service and sermon. 9:30 a. m. No evening services.

### TRINITY LUTHERAN

—East Sixth and Lacy streets, Wm. Schmoock, pastor. 9:30 a. m., Sunday school. 11 a. m., morning worship. 6:30 p. m., Evening service. 7:30 p. m., Union service at First Congregational, the Rev. C. M. Aker speaking.

### FIRST METHODIST EPISCOPAL

—Sixth and French streets, Rev. D. W. McLain and Emma McLain, pastor. 9:45 a. m., Sunday school. 10:45 a. m., Union service. 6:30 p. m., Defenders service. 7:30 p. m., Evening service.

### SPURGEON MEMORIAL METHODIST

—North Broadway at Church and Eighth streets, Cecil M. Aker, D. D., pastor. 9:30 a. m., church school. 11 a. m., Church. The First Church of Spurgeon, Morning worship. 6:30 p. m., Christ, Scientist, in Boston, Mass. Evening service. 7:30 p. m., Sunday school convenes at 9:30 a. m. Services at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.

### FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST

—920 North Main street. A branch of the Mother church. The First Church of Spurgeon, Morning worship. 6:30 p. m., Christ, Scientist, in Boston, Mass. Evening service. 7:30 p. m., Sunday school convenes at 9:30 a. m. Services at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.

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## FULL GOSPEL HAS A NEW PASTOR

Recently arriving from Missouri, the Rev. Ernest L. Friend will preach his first sermon tomorrow as pastor of the Full Gospel Assembly, 1600 West Third street.

For the past two years he has served as president of Christ's Ambassadors, the young people's society of the Assemblies of God denomination in the Southern Missouri district.

He plans to hold Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., adult service at 11 a. m., and evangelistic service at 7:30 p. m. Young people are to meet at 6:30 p. m. Week-night service are scheduled for Wednesday and Friday, at 7:30 p. m.

"Scholars in the field of comparative religions sometimes aver that the average American business man is not a Christian at all, but a Confucian," says Miss Budlong.

"How do they justify this contention? What are the distinguishing marks of a Confucian?" Of a Christian? Is it possible that America will 'go Confucian' before the Orient is converted to Christianity? Would that mean an end to progress? Such are the questions that will lie behind the discussion.

With a sermon on "Confucianism, Religion Without Supernaturalism," the series of lectures at the Unitarian church on "The World's Great Religions" turns tomorrow from its consideration of the great primitive religions to protests against these religions.

Under the head, "The Challenge to Primitive Religion," Confucianism, Buddhism, Judaism and Mohammedanism will be discussed by the pastor, the Rev. Julia N. Budlong.

"Scholars in the field of comparative religions sometimes aver that the average American business man is not a

## MODEST MAIDENS



"This 'Soak The Rich' isn't a new idea. She's been doin' it for years."

## THE ADVENTURES OF PATSY



## CROSSWORD PUZZLE

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

ACROSS														
1.	Small car used in a mine	ALMOST	EMPLOY											
5.	Pains	MEANER	VELURE											
10.	Stars	SERENE	ELOGES											
14.	American Indian	ER	DAM	TT										
15.	Perch for chickens	LYRE	TIP	SPAT										
16.	Occasional:	ZOWE	NAG	ADA										
17.	Set apart for sacred use	DETERMINATION												
19.	Game fish	AGO	RAM	BUN										
20.	Ancient Greek	WORD	NUT	GEMS										
21.	Vision seen in sleep	EH	MAD	AT										
22.	Term appurtenance	MASCOT	BANANA											
23.	Card with a single spot	OLEOSE	ORATOR	REPEAT										
26.	Printed publication	PLAYED												
28.	One of a race of intelligent homosapiens "Gulliver's Travels"	48.	Atmospheric disturbance											
30.	Geographical surface forming a continuous sheet	DOWN	1. Nervous twinges											
31.	Possess. prefix	49.	Kind of fire extinguisher											
32.	Middle name	50.	Action at law											
33.	Having an offensive smell	51.	Upper limb											
34.	Cold in	52.	Given information											
35.	Sodium chloride	53.	Musical instrument											
36.	Challenged	54.	Den											
37.	Head covering	55.	Gets rid of											
38.	sweat	56.	Architectural pier											
39.	Resin	57.	Gray with age											
40.	Bind on a whale	58.	Regard											
41.	Utters	59.	For another											
42.	Marks to re-enter	60.	Weep bitterly											
43.	Deleting	61.	Rerove for growth in another place											
44.	Head covering	62.	Anglo-Saxon sive											
45.	By birth	63.	Pronoun											
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64.		65.	66.		67.			68.	69.	70.				
71.									72.	73.				

## "CAP" STUBBS



## She Spoiled the Fun



By EDWINA

## OAKY DOAKS



## Daisy Mae "Takes a Walk"



By R. B. FULLER

## THE GAY THIRTIES



By HANK BARROW

## JOE PALOOKA



## Wrong Gloves?



By HAM FISHER

## OH, DIANA



## Dilemma

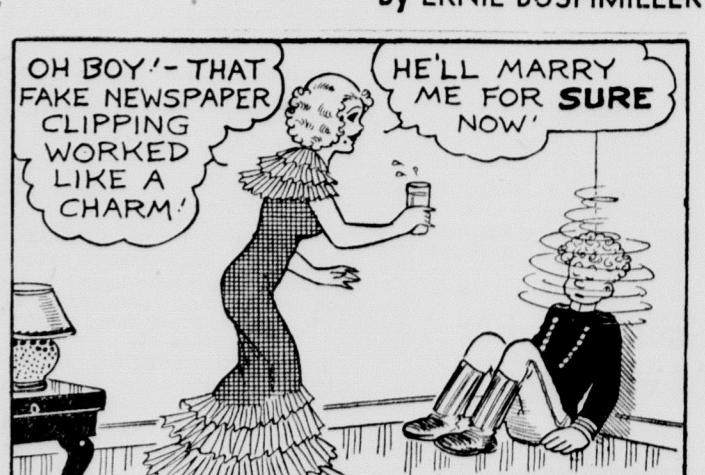
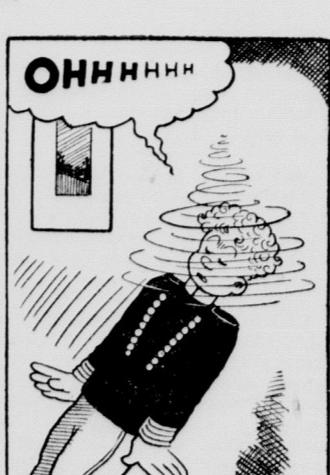


By ERNIE BUSHMILLER

## FRITZI RITZ

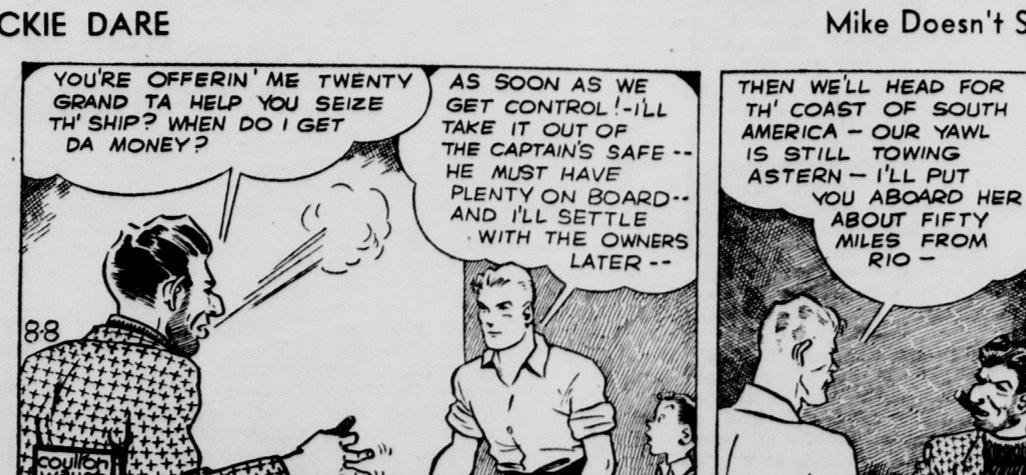


## That One Hit!

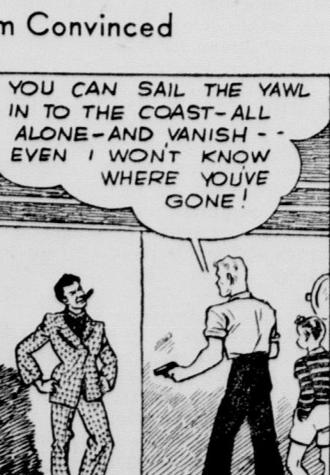


By COULTON WAUGH

## DICKIE DARE



## Mike Doesn't Seem Convinced



By COULTON WAUGH

# Receive a Full Measure of Value by Using Journal Want Ads

## Santa Ana Journal Classified Ads

### TRANSIENT RATES

	Per Line	V
One insertion	7c	
Three insertions	18c	
Six insertions	25c	
Per month	75c	

### COMMERCIAL RATES

Commercial rate card will be furnished upon request.

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### SPRAYING-BY PAUL GULLEDGE

Phone 1781. 1430 WEST FIFTH.

### TRAVEL 26

AM GOING to Des Moines, Ia. Leaving Aug. 15. Room for two. 202 W. 4th.

### TRUCKING, TRANSFER, 27

### STORAGE

### WRIGHT

301 Spurgeon St. Phone 156-W

### TRANSFER & STORAGE CO.

### EMPLOYMENT III

### WANTED BY MEN 31

KALSONMINING, Painting, Interior and Exterior. Phone 2526-W.

### OFFERED FOR WOMEN 32

WANTED—Capable housekeepers, good cooks. Rm. 152 Court House Annex.

WOMAN wanted to do house. Free board and room plus salary. Ph. 4513-J.

GIRL for general housework. Call Sunday 2025 N. Bayway.

WANTED—Woman for general housework, doing cooking, personal laundry, washing, two children; references required. \$50 per month, room and board. Phone 5712.

### OFFERED FOR MEN 34

Water-Well Business

with home & furn. located at Mountain View, Santa Clara Co., Calif.

Offer for cash. Estate 1928. For further info, call C. E. Rathbone, 132.

### BUSINESS FOR SALE 40

200 UNCALLED FOR MEN'S SUPPLIES low as \$5; free from men's coats and pants at 10% SUN CLEANERS Corp. Locust and Ocean, Long Beach.

FOR SALE—Stucco duplex, on corner facing 2 streets; like new; home and income; price low. 1001 N. OLIVE.

5-ROOM stucco on 17th; hardwood floors, house for stand or restaurant; chicken equip.; 1/2 acre ground; \$3500.

WALSH LINDEMAYER Phone 0636

\$2000 FOR 6-ROOM HOUSE AND GARAGE. On 50x135-FOOT LOT. SEE COLEMAN, 842 N. PARTON ST.

### Colorful Motif In Simple Stitchery

Household Arts by Alice Brooks

This Bedspread Motif Is Fascinating to Embroider

PATTERN 5570

With Fall coming on apace, it's time, isn't it, to think of a bedspread to replace the summer-weight one? Here's the very design with which to smarten it for these lovely lilac clusters call for a stunning shaded effect that's very new and smart. Use gayly colored floss, and the easiest stitches, lazy daisy and French knots, blanket, single, and outline stitch. Bolster and corner motifs are included, and could be used on matching bedroom linens. In pattern 5570 you will find a transfer pattern of one large spray 15x20 1/2 inches; one bowknot 4 1/2 inches; two sprays 3x5 1/2 inches and two sprays 3 1/2 by 3 1/2 inches; color suggestions; illustrations of all stitches used; material requirements.

To obtain this pattern send 10 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) to Santa Ana Journal Household Arts Dept., 117 East Fifth street. Be sure to write plainly your name, address and pattern number.

BUCK ROGERS, 25th CENTURY A. D.

Mysterious Footprints

NONE OF THE LANDING PARTY CAN HAVE THE DIAMOND ON THEM—it's TOO BIG!

THEN IT MUST STILL BE UNDERGROUND CAPTAIN.

ALL RIGHT, TUK-YOU AND I WILL COMB THESE FOUNDATIONS!

WELL—WE'VE SEARCHED EVERYWHERE—AND NO DIAMOND.

ONCE MORE TUKANAN AND I WENT BELOW!

SAY! I JUST RECALL! THERE WAS AN OLD—WHAT DO YOU CALL IT? YES! A SUBWAY IN THIS PLACE—IT HAD AN EXIT!

FOOTPRINTS IN THE DUST! THEY'RE NOT OURS! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THEM—AND RECENTLY MADE!

TO BE CONTINUED

BY PHIL NOWLAN and LT. DICK CALKINS

© 1936 JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

### FINANCIAL V

#### MONEY TO LOAN 50

##### AUTO LOANS

Lowest rates—easy monthly payments—immediate service.

Mortgages and Trust Deeds purchased or will accept them as security for loan.

Federal Finance Co., Inc.

129 N. Sycamore Santa Ana, Calif.

Loans on Autos, Furniture, Machinery, and Real Estate. Minimum charge on real estate.

BUSINESS LOANS \$100-\$1000 on Machinery, Equipment, Vacant Lots, AUTOBANK.

105 American, Long Beach. Ph. 63854.

The Santa Ana Journal will not be responsible for more than one incorrect insertion and reserves the right to revise any copy not conforming to set-up rules.

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We attract hearts by the qualities we display; we retain them by the qualities we possess.—Suard.

Vol. 2, No. 86

# EDITORIAL PAGE

August 8, 1936

This newspaper stands for a reunited people, for independence in all things political, and for honest journalism in its news and editorial columns.

## Santa Ana Journal

Published daily except Sunday by Santa Ana Journal, Inc., at 117 E. Fifth Street, Santa Ana, Calif. E. F. Elstrom, President and business manager; Braden Finch, vice president and editor.

Subscription rates: By mail, \$8 a year; by carrier, 50 cents a month; from newsboys and news stands, 2 cents a copy. Entered as second-class matter May 1, 1935, at the postoffice at Santa Ana, California, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news distributed to it or not otherwise credited to it in this paper, and also the local news published there.

National advertising representative: West-Holliday-Mogensen Co., Inc., New York, 21 East 45th Street; Chicago, 360 N. Michigan Avenue; San Francisco, 220 Bush Street; Detroit, 3084 West Grand Boulevard; Los Angeles, 433 S. Spring Street; Seattle, 603 Stewart Street; Portland, 530 N.W. 12th Avenue; St. Louis, 411 N. Tenth Street. Copies of The Journal may be secured at any of these offices, where full date regarding the Santa Ana market may be had.

Silver Trophy for best editorial page in California given by State Chamber of Commerce to The Journal.

### Test for Trouble-Makers

IT'S A GREAT PRIVILEGE to live in America, to drive to work in the morning and home at night without meeting any rival political armies settling their disputes with airplane bombs, machine guns and other destructive weapons.

No use denying it, the masses aroused present a rather ticklish problem to the fellow who doesn't care about war.

Now take the United States, for instance. This country can gloat at Spain with its battles, and at France, which has some fairly sharp fighting.

That little incident of the Civil war? Oh, that's all forgotten.

But the point is: It shouldn't be forgotten.

People of one nation are pretty much alike, whether they go to baseball games or bull fights. Our national cemeteries bear evidence that the Civil war was a tragic affair. It was brewed right here in America by Americans.

There are with us today those point-seeking, advantage-wanting men and women who would recommend mass extermination to those opposing their wishes. Their will is strong. Their predecessors broke down giants like Lincoln.

The masses can be fanned to hatred in any nation, including America.

Killing the fellows you do not like seems to be a justifiable pastime under proper leadership. As a proper training, prior to joining any militant group, we recommend that the killer-to-be first kick in the sides of an active bee hive. If all this still seems fun, destruction, glory and a chance of becoming the king bee, do not let anyone stand in the way—start your own revolution.

But remember, bees are wise little bugs.

### Politics vs. Human Welfare

PENNSYLVANIA legislators, after two weeks of heckling by several hundred unemployed who occupied the senate gallery, reluctantly have voted \$45,000,000 for relief. The legislators wanted to follow New Jersey's lead and adjourn without making provisions for the jobless, but under the circumstances they thought better of it.

Here in the West, with our countless activities relating chiefly to the harvesting of bountiful crops, we can hardly imagine the conditions under which the unemployed residents of Pennsylvania's thickly populated industrial cities and mining centers exist.

Out here, in the spring, summer and fall, a man who is unemployed may possibly sustain himself and even his family by taking to the byways and trading his labor for food, at least.

In the industrial centers of the East, trained as men are to put full dependence on a factory or mine job and a Saturday night pay envelope, joblessness unmotivated by "relief" of one kind or another, may mean simply a restless, hungry, desperate trudging of concrete sidewalks and paved streets—with no hope in sight.

If the Pennsylvania legislature had gone through with its negative program, no doubt it would have handed a sharp political rebuke to the national administration which has sought to distribute food and jobs to those who need them. But it would have been placing partisan politics above human welfare. The legislators are lucky that they were brought to their senses in time.

*It's a pretty dead presidential campaign when the boys can get worked up over whether or not Al Smith is going to make a speech against President Roosevelt.*

### Keeping Boys Out of Trouble

YOU'LL never get ahead running around with no money in your pockets, drinking beer and wine, and going to see girls after midnight." Such was the good advice given by Superior Judge Allen to two 19-year-old boys convicted of rifling a telephone pay station to get money for a good time.

Judge Allen's warning should be studied not only by young men who foolishly want to sow their wild oats, but also by all fathers and mothers of boys.

It is quite likely that the parents of those two boys, or others responsible for their upbringing, are more to blame for the theft than the boys themselves. Juvenile delinquency research shows that usually it is the home, or the community, rather than the youngster that is at fault. The boy knows only what he has been taught. If his parents or the community won't teach him how to spend his time in useful or healthful work and recreation, he'll sometimes pick up mischievous and criminal habits elsewhere.

The best way to keep boys out of trouble is to give them something worthwhile to do. Parents can do it at home. Communities can do it at supervised playgrounds and manual training shops.

### Bright Moment in Life

IN A CIVILIZATION where success is too often measured by the dollar or social position, it's an inspiration to see 60 men and women voluntarily rush to give their blood for a transfusion to save the life of a dying baby. That happened this week in Orange county, following a broadcast for help over station KVOE.

Banker and bum, mistress and maid jostled elbows in the rush to help 2-year-old Daniel Laurent at St. Joseph's hospital. And the only reward was the inner pleasure of a generous act.

Somehow incidents like this do a lot to strengthen our faith in the underlying goodness of all people.

## Whimsies of O. O. McIntyre

My fancy is going to chute today in a splash of trivia. A release from columnist concentra-

tion and a skid into the art or willy-nilly.

So here I am in slacks, ho, ho, at the typewriter, ready to tap out whatever comes pop-popping along.

I often grow bug-eyed wonder-

ing t h e whence of an idea. Certainly it doesn't come from that pulpy mess known as brain. The brain as a receiving set a la radio is plausible enough. But what bewilders is the why of the inexhaustible storehouse of intelligence back of it all. Fath-

om that and you're hep to life.

I used to have a psychiatrist friend who dove—or is it dived?—into the mysteries of thought usually empty-handed. Everyone, he says, has looked into a mirror to query: "Who am I?" It is a grisly diversion of the neurotic theme. Toyed with, it can drive one dotty.

This is getting out into patho-

logical waters. A treatise for the medical tracts. I'm paddling hurriedly back to more familiar shores. Such as: A telephone girl

she ever heard was Max Schmelz-

ing after the big fight. Telling

his wife in Berlin: "I won, sweet-

heart!"

The Broadway columnists waste much energy in mutual sneering. Journalism used to have some hefty fist-tossers. E. Jesse Conway, a crack city editor out our way, kept a supply of black eye patches in his desk drawer. Chicago was known for its rough and tumble reporters. Also San Francisco and Minneapolis. Bill Cummins, I believe, has made the greatest strides in descriptive writing of the period. He is one of the banner six American reporters. Ray Long was first to notice him brightening routine stuff on The Times and sent him to Brisbane, Boonville, Mo., hatched him.

For 19 years I've not eaten lunch. A combination of economy and late breakfasting. Result: Missing much of the outlet for discussion. All the robust stories are swapped across luncheon tables. At dinner somehow people are inclined to gossip, sometimes venomously. George M. Cohan spent much of his time in London with Joe Coyne, a veteran American character there. And known as the most indefatigable walker in The City. Rivaling our own Dr. John Finley. I could walk indefinitely to that tune "The Whistler and His Dog."

Baseball clubs have such awk-ward titles. The Reds, the White Sox, The Yankees, etc. Most lyrical was the Baltimore Orioles. A letter today: "I was terribly, terribly wrong. Wrong from start to finish." How hard for many of us to make such a confession. I'm a Clem McCarthy fan but I have a feeling I'd like to file his voice. Also Fred Allen's. I believe the most hospitable area in America is the Blue Grass section of Kentucky, the home of the mint julep, fine horses and beau-tiful women. People there devote much time to the almost vanished art of being gracious. Corey Ford art is bangin' out grand fiction.

In fact, you got the impression that Theo Cobb was the old-fashioned type who kept on putting her hair up in curl-papers etc. The other girls had gone in for permanents, the type who kept on with music lessons long after the other girls had discarded anything requiring real concentration, for radio and the phonograph.

It was at about this stage that Theo met Alf Landon. She was 31, just on the verge of becoming a spinster. Alf was 42, widower with a daughter 13 years old. His first wife, Margaret Fleming, of Oil City, Pa., had died shortly after the birth of Peggy Anne.

**ECONOMIZER**

Landon was a coming young man in Kansas politics, at that time campaign manager for Clyde Reeder, whom he helped elect governor of Kansas, defeating John H. Hamilton, his present campaign manager, for the Republican nomination.

Hamilton at that time was the pupil and heir of Dave Mulvaney, famous political boss of Kansas, and Theo Cobb's father was president of the National bank of Topeka, generally known as the "Dave Mulvaney bank." Theo, however, accompanied Alf on one or two short auto trips while he was campaigning against Hamilton, and shortly after the campaign, married him.

When they were married, some of the neighbors said: "Well, Alf's gone and married himself a rich girl again." (Theo's father left about \$200,000 to her and her mother when he died. Landon's personal fortune is estimated at about \$300,000.) But as wife of the governor of Kansas, Mrs. Landon turned out to be a more rigid economist than her husband.

She asked the Kansas legisla-

tion to cut the annual appropriation for the governor's mansion from \$6,000 to \$4,200, and has been careful to consult the budget officer to make sure that certain things she needed—improvements to the house, garden, extra servants, etc.—came within authorized items.

**FISHERWOMAN**

As a housewife, Mrs. Landon is equal to any occasion. At the Estes Park ranch this summer, she once found herself with no meat in the house and some unexpected guests arriving. So she sent the colored cook out to fish. He had no luck, nor did some of the men on the ranch.

"Finally," says Mrs. Landon, "I decided to try my luck, and in a few minutes had two nice rainbow trout for our dinner."

Mrs. Landon has done all the entertainments required of a gover-

## EVERYDAY MOVIES



By Denys Wortman

## The People

This department belongs to The People. Letters to the editor on various subjects are welcomed and will be published, provided they do not contain abusive and personal references. The opinions expressed does not necessarily imply the opinions they express are shared by The Journal. Letters must be signed, although signatures will be omitted upon request.

### BALANCING BUDGET

To the Editor: I have been disgusted with this constant talk about balancing the budget. How could anybody have time for it?

Thus that fine U. S. senator from Michigan, James S. Couzens,

The intelligent millions of this country feel that same disgust, senator. Balancing the budget is not a political issue. Practically all of us want the budget balanced, just as we want to get to a satisfactory heaven, but the question is not what is wanted but how to get it.

"How" is one of the mightiest words of the human language. In it are involved all human aspirations and endeavors. In the present period, the great issue is how? Balance the budget? Surely, but how? Retrenchment in government outlay? Yes, but how? Uplift of farmers and others at hard labor? It must be that the whole people can thrive, but how? Full restoration of confidence, control of the greed of privileged, concentrated capital and the placing of burdens upon those best able to carry them? Assuredly prime desirable, but how to attain them?

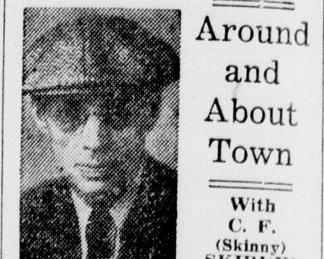
Terribly serious will be the condition of free America, if its intelligence and patriotism are satisfied with platform planks, fatuous promises and naked statements of what's wanted, so ridden

is the country with foolish elements out to risk anything to get what they, in particular, want.

The country must demand of the Landon-Knox party definite answer of How? No ducking, dodging, passing of the buck. No mess of merely platitudinous promises, views with alarm and nude statements of what is desirable will do. If the plane that have already undoubtedly started the country on the road to normal prosperity are to be wiped out and a new start with different methods made, what and how? If doing business today, the Sphinx would put that question "How?" at Messrs. Landon and Knox, first thing.

R. F. PAINE

## Skinny Skribbles



Around and About Town

With C. F. (Skinny) Skirvin

Information isn't so bad unless you get too much of it. And there is another objection, if you are located so you can't get away from it. Yesterday the day was ruined for Patrolman "Brick" Grouard. It started out with "is it hot enough for you," and continued far into the afternoon. When I talked to him there were indications that a charge of homicide might be filed against him any moment. I agreed, if he could get me on a jury, to stand out for a justifiable verdict, when came a flock of "is it hot enough for you's" and the fight started over again. This conversation about the weather has its appropriate features, but there comes a time when you get darned tired of its length and frequency.

Some fellow asked me what is a meter. Someone must have asked Webster the same question because he records it as the unit length in the decimal system—39.37 inches. If that isn't what he wants to know he can ask the gas man. He won't like that, either.

Couldn't get any news about Iowa today. All the folk over to Long Beach asking each other if they remembered away back when. But I'm expecting to see an Iowa license plate almost any minute. It has happened. If the tall corn song is a part of the day's proceedings it will either show state loyalty or a lack of information. The news I get is to the effect that if there is any corn it isn't tall, and most of the information is to the effect that there isn't any corn.

Frank Orr starts out with Photographer LeDrew to take him to Laguna Beach, and when I ask him not to bring him back that started an argument. I seem to have an uncanny way of not getting along with people.

I've been invited to a picnic I'm going, but I am not going to play baseball. I remember the day after as well as the morning after. Some fellows do not like to be reminded that they are not as young as they used to be. But don't talk to me. I admit it. I do get a thrill out of seeing the other fellow try and make his associates believe that he is as young as he used to be, when I know he isn't, and I also know they will find it out the next morning. But I like a picnic and what goes with it. All you need to know is not to go too far.

"Brink" Brinkerhoff extends me an invitation to cross the street in front of his car at an intersection, and I refuse. As if I didn't know that fellow was only waiting for the chance to run over me.

Mannie Cohen wants to make me some money, and I want him to, but I've got to have some money to start with. Now don't rush. I'll wait for you. You better let me have your money and try to make you some with Mannie's help, then slip it into a machine and lose it. You see with me the worst you can do will be as good as you can do the way you are using your money.

Promised by a humane impulse friend decides to install a bird bath in the back yard. During this hot weather that was kindly thought and laudable purpose. The birds showed their gratitude by eating the figs. Now the lady hails between two opinions. Whether to remove the bath or cut down the old fig tree.

And then there was the former midwesterner who left the picture show when scenes of devastation were thrown on the screen, showing the effects of the heat. He couldn't take it, even when the views were displayed in an air-conditioned building.

Knute Hillestad, operator of the Grand Central pharmacy for a number of years, confessed today that the printing art was not an unknown experience. When the composition on a newspaper was via the movable type and hand and stick, Knute was going some. He put 'em in and threw 'em back. On his way out of an apprenticeship to the goal of journeyman he was persuaded by a pioneer of the Fourth Estate to go with him to establish a new paper in South Dakota, the picture having been illuminated with unlimited possibilities. Young Hillestad yielded to the persuasive influence of the promoter. When they arrived at the alleged attractive location, after buying equipment from the Western Newspaper Union, they were ahead of the town. Finally the Milwaukee road built a line through the place, gave the enterprising newspaper men a corner lot, and the constituency arrived later. When you see the name of Wagner on the South Dakota map you will know that's where Hillestad got an early newspaper experience which he hasn't forgotten.

## The Merry-Go-Round

By DREW PEARSON and ROBERT S. ALLEN

AUGUST 8, 1911

WASHINGTON.—The bill granting

statehood to New Mexico and Arizona was passed by the senate last night, 53-18. It now goes to President Taft, who may veto it because it does not contain a provision for recall of the judiciary. An amendment to that effect was defeated by the senate before the main bill was passed.

The first international aviator's license ever issued in the United States to an American biplane built by the owner was given today to Glenn Martin, the local aviator, by representatives of the Aero club of America. Martin made three daring flights before a crowd of 3000 persons, at the airport south of this city on Newport road. He circled gracefully at a height of 250 feet and alighted safely each time.

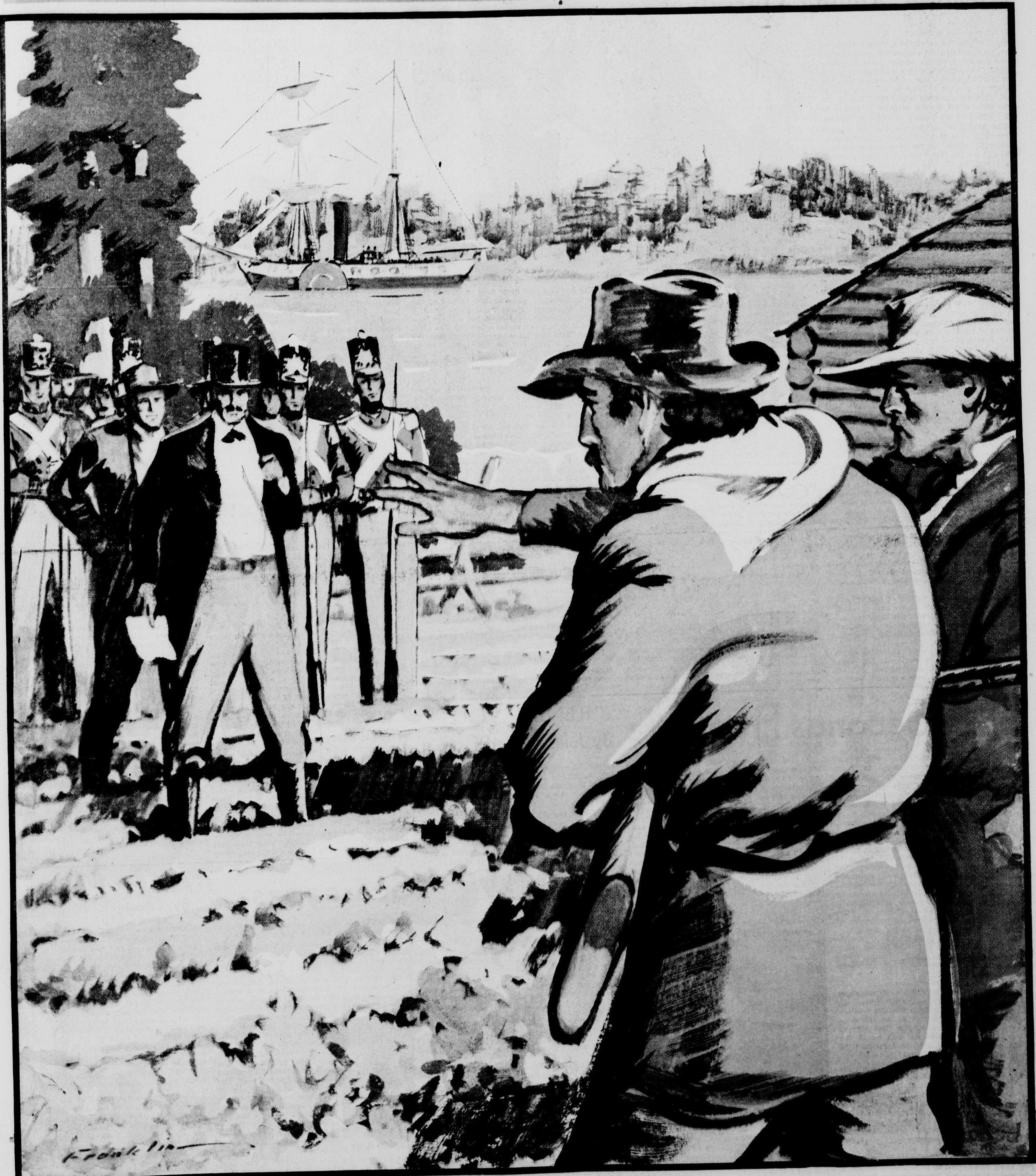
James O'Brien, the contractor and builder of 932 West Bishop street, is back from a two-month visit to friends and relatives in Council Bluffs, Ia.

Under the auspices of the Daughters of Veterans, a concert will be given Tuesday night at Elk's hall. The proceeds are to go to pay for a monument on the organization's cemetery

# FIVE STAR WEEKLY

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*Highspots in Western History* ★ THE PIG WAR ★

*See Page Five*

# Height of Civilization Is Far From Attained!

**Are We Men Or Beasts? Strange Impulses Draw Us Together To Conquer Our Common Enemies, Then Prompt Us To Fight Among Ourselves**

**A**RE you man or beast? Your business reactions, your aspirations and your habits will determine your status. Here you see a picture of the great Putnam's bronze, "Combat," showing a man fighting a puma and cub! Right now the world echoes with the tumult of combat — and in so doing proves that civilization is little better than man of the cave days, when it was actually necessary to fight beasts of the forests in order to survive.

The height of civilization will be reached when man talks with man sanely, intelligently, reasonably, about the problems which are mutual and for the betterment of society at large. No longer having the beasts of forests and mountains to fight we turn upon each other!

Why?

The great God gave man a mind superior to that of animals, but man, on the whole fails to respect the gift and, as pictured (right), takes his place with four-footed prowlers, defending himself by sheer physical strength when he should use his mind to reason.

That the world might be a finer place in which to live, sane ones have given us rules of culture. There is, for instance, Lillian Eichler's new book of Etiquette (Garden City Publishing Co.), wherein the author tells of the dawn and development of social life, as follows:

"**M**AN awoke to life in a strange and terrifying world. There were snakes of fire that zigzagged through the sky, and sudden crashes of thunder that rocked the earth. Great fury beasts stood tall as the trees, and the jungle hummed with many ominous voices. Even silent mountains came suddenly to life and coughed flame into the sky.

"Alone and frightened, man struggled through the first brief span of life. He saw danger lurking everywhere around him. The night sky winked at him with a million tiny eyes. The sun seemed a ball of fire that laughed at his efforts to reach it. His very shadow seemed a ghost-like enemy that stalked at his side.

"Cradled thus in a world of hostility, man knew fear. And so fear was the first instinct definitely to influence the habits of life.

"More than anything else, perhaps, man feared his own kind. He kept as much as possible out of the way of the strange, hairy creatures that, like himself, prowled the plains and jungles in search of food. Man was easy prey to man in those days, and food was often scarce.

"It became one of the first habits of life to carry a crude club as a weapon. A pair of savages meet at the fringe of some forest. Both are hungry and both smell food. They growl, and hold their ground. They growl again, and raise their clubs. In a moment they are upon each other, wild as angered beasts, fighting simply because they fear and distrust each other.

"William J. Fielding, writing of our caveman heritage, says that before we are able to reason, before we are able to love, or hate, or comprehend, we are able to be afraid. You have probably noticed that the first emotions of a child are fear and surprise.

"And so it was with man in the dawn of life. He felt long before he reasoned. He feared whatever he could not comprehend. For one long age he lived a life within himself, searching



Putnam's Bronze, "Combat" Presents A Vivid Picture Of A Man Fighting Puma And Her Cub. "Right Now The World Echoes With The Tumult Of Combat—Proving That Civilization Is Little Better Than Man of the Cave Days.

ing for food when he was hungry, finding a sleeping place when he was tired, hiding in caves and crevices when the earth was rocked by storms.

"Cautious and alone, he lived each little life from dawn to dark — an infant in a world already old.

"Fear, then, bred in man an instinctive avoidance of his fellows.

"But let us turn a page or two in the book of life. Man is beginning to reason. The tiny shaft of light that is to separate mankind forever from the lower animals is gradually widening, penetrating even to this remote age, and bringing to man, as he struggles on the threshold of life, a beam of understanding.

"We watch again as two savage men of this later age meet at the fringe of the forest. Both are well fed; neither is particularly frightened. They eye each other carefully for a moment, make a wide circuit, and disappear in opposite directions.

"**O**R perhaps they come upon a great beast of the jungle, both at the same time. Instantly and without a murmur they fall upon it and between them kill it with little trouble. Suddenly impulse drew them together, made them partners for the moment.

"And reason spoke within them. Two could kill a beast more quickly and with less trouble than one. Why not be friends instead of enemies?

"This occurred not to one man, but to many men in widely separated places. It became a habit of life, when one savage fellow met another with whom he wished to be friendly, to extend the bare right hand—the weapon hand—as a sign of friendliness. The other fellow would understand, for symbolism is the simplest and most universal language of mankind. Instead of fighting, they would join forces; they would hunt together, perhaps live together. From this first crude symbol of friendliness evolved the handshake, which is even today an instinctive expression of welcome.

"The impulse that drew man to man in time of mutual danger was the first thread in the pattern of social relationship. It satisfied a hunger that earth alone could not satisfy. Man looked at man, and a racial sympathy was born. He saw hair like his own hair, teeth like his own teeth, a body like his own body. And he wanted to share with this creature like himself the fears and joys and wonders of his daily life. He wanted the other fellow to know of his great strength. He wanted to show him the bear he had killed in the jungle, the woman he had dragged to his cave. So, far back in the dawn of human life, man moved closer to man. A slumbering social instinct was awakened.

"Man gradually became accustomed to the world in which he found himself. He began to explain the rain and thunder to his own satisfaction. Shadows that trembled on the ground were simply 'dark selves' that came and went as they pleased. The fire-spitting mountains were angry gods to be propitiated. The sun was just a ball of fire that remained up and out of the way as long as one did not bother it. Fear slowly gave way to reason.

"**A**ND man acquired a new ease. He made for himself a clever flint and wandered the world like a conqueror. In his new ease he paused for a moment to watch an elderly mother jackal play with her cubs. He grinned at a pair of brown bears rolling gleefully down a slope. He looked into the sky and saw birds riding the wind. He passed through a jungle and heard monkeys jabbering in the tree-tops. A bush-uprooted by some storm, swarmed with busy insect life. A bird overhead sang to the wind, and far away another answered the call.

"As we follow in the footsteps of man, slowly and painfully developing, we see that it was by a series of very natural steps that the society element entered his life. The discovery of the flint-tipped spear, for instance, made it possible for man to supply himself with an abundance of food. And with his cave well filled with food he was not afraid to welcome some wandering fellow and sit with him under the stars. His attitude toward his neighbors began to change. He had plenty of food. Why need they fear each other?

"**W**E see growing up in the lives of these early men a new influence which tends to bind them closer in social relationship. Filled with a vague uneasiness at the big yellow disk that glows above them, marveling at the millions of silver eyes that blink in the night sky, man comes from the darkness of his cave and squatly near the fire for warmth and comfort. Presently there comes, out of the shadows, another lonely fellow to join him in the flickering circle of light. Still another wanders close in his loneliness, and another; until they are gathered there in a group — a social group, if you please — the first, crude social gathering.

"Slowly in some localities, more rapidly in others, this custom of gathering silently around the campfire became a habit — a custom. Man entered definitely upon a social life for the common good. Today man is so thoroughly a social being that, as Walter Dyer says, 'if you place him on a desert island with no one to talk to he is likely to go mad.'

"Since the dawn of social life, certain forces have been constantly at work separating society into classes and dividing each class into many grades. Even in the very beginning there

branches toward a sister oak near the lake. Sheep herd together, and wolves gather in packs. Nature has created many separate species and has instilled in each an instinctive liking for its own kind.

"In its broader, finer sense, society means people as a whole — human beings, fellowship. Various external conditions, circumstances of life, have divided society into grades or castes, but society remains fundamentally the same — the whole world of human fellowship to which all belong.

"The first primitive existence was devoid of the social element. During the first long stretch of prehistory man was too vitally concerned with his individual struggle for survival to have had any real social life. But we have seen how the slumbering social instinct was awakened, how man gradually moved closer to his own kind. It is reasonable to suppose that this instinct was present in man from the very first, but that the hazardous conditions of early life made of man a cautious wanderer before he could be a peaceful clansman.

"As we follow in the footsteps of man, slowly and painfully developing, we see that it was by a series of very natural steps that the society element entered his life. The discovery of the flint-tipped spear, for instance, made it possible for man to supply himself with an abundance of food. And with his cave well filled with food he was not afraid to welcome some wandering fellow and sit with him under the stars. His attitude toward his neighbors began to change. He had plenty of food. Why need they fear each other?

"**T**HIS artisan class represents another great cross section of society. These are the craftsmen, the makers of pottery, the weavers, the carpenters. At one time crafts or professions were hereditary, and no member of the family was permitted to step out of the craft or profession practiced by the rest of the family. To have done so would have been to step out of caste.

"Religion has divided society into classes. Education has been a tremendous dividing factor. Special talents have further tended to separate society. Fashion, environment, political conditions within a country, wars, and revolutions — all have had their influence upon social life.

"It would be tiresome to discuss the many other castes of society and the conditions of life that have helped to divide society into different classes. There have been the soldiers and the seamen, the merchants and the retailers, the servants and the slaves. Countless forces have been molding and shaping society through the ages; until today its pattern is all patches and threads, like the 'crazy quilt' handed down from grandmother's day!"

Jean Rendlen.

## Sixty Seconds From Life

**"RENDEZVOUS"**  
By John Richard Finch

He stood erect, eyes ahead, marching! He was back at the front again—twenty years! Marching in the rain! Rain, marching! Falling in torrents, the rain beat against the pavement like the staccato roll of drums. A flash of lightning illuminated the sky for a moment — a warning rocket — followed by deep rumble like enemy guns — menacing. Karolyi stopped near the center of the bridge. He looked down at the black waters that people said were so blue. People said many things! What did it matter? He sought a hold on the wet, slippery steel arch with frail, bony hands — there wasn't much strength left in them now — and with an effort climbed to the ledge. There below—his rendezvous!

His knees were bent for a leap, when arms like steel bands encircled him yanking him roughly backward. Hardly had his feet

respect, of sympathy in the voice that was not lost on Karolyi despite the parade of disconnected thoughts that kaleidoscopically through his tormented mind. Hero! Funny—that word now!

"Because there is nothing left to live for. For five years I have had no work. We have starved — my wife and child. My little girl," he choked, "never free from the pangs of hunger since the day she was born. It was too terrible, dying, dying—each day a little more. It is better so. Death is merciful."

"But can't you see man, you're leaving them alone, helpless without you! Come, courage! Your decoration—you haven't forgotten that?"

"No, I haven't forgotten it."

"Then go back home to your family. They need you."

Karolyi shook his head. "No, they are safe now. I sent them away—today."

"You mean you've found a place for them where they will be looked after?"

"Where they will be looked after, yes," Karolyi assented. Drawing his dripping hat from his head, he took a folded slip of paper from the band and handed it to the officer. "Here is the suicide note. I had forgotten." The officer took it from him, and, turning slightly to shelter the flimsy paper from the rain and wind, directed his electric torch upon it. An expression of horror fixed itself upon his face as he read:

"Tonight I strangled to death my wife and child in a cellar at No. 9 Vaczi Korut. I did it because I loved them. I could not bear to see them suffer so. They were starving and ill. Death was not far away, but it was agony for them to wait. I am following them. God will be merciful, and find a place for us. Nicholas Karolyi."

A lull came in the wind and rain, as the officer finished reading the amazing note, pencilled in an unsteady hand on the scrap of soiled paper. As he turned, the faint sound of a splash in the river below came to his ears.

Without going to the rail he folded the note, placed it in a dry pocket under his voluminous cape, and started for the station to make his report. He thought of the Iron Cross in Karolyi's pocket, and told himself that true courage never dies.

The decoration, the Iron Cross, is yours?"

KAROLYI barely nodded.

"You are a hero in the eyes of your country. Why do you want to die?" There was a note of



Captain Barry

At daylight we were alone. Not a sail, anywhere, on the horizon. Just the vast, ever restless sea, fanned by breeze that moaned in the rigging, suggesting that the ship's shrouds might well be changed for another kind. I never saw a vessel's crew have less to say even though, in reality, it was a spanking wind that sent us on our way. About the time we made a land-fall off Brazos, Santiago, our destination, sails commenced seemingly to pop up from the sea about

us. Everyone was there in good time and shape.

That night we anchored, a reasonable distance apart, off the bar, to await daylight and pilots.

Sometime after midnight, the wind went down,

and by daylight, there was a dead calm. We were forced to lie at anchor all day and night.

Morning came the second day with continued

calm. The ground-swell had subsided; the ruffle of the reef-points against the belly of the spanker was the only noise made by the slow roll of the deep-laden vessel. During the forenoon of the second day, whale-boats, and gigs, were lowered by some of the vessels, for the purpose of visiting. I remember the mate took me along to pull the stroke-oar in his boat, and the last vessel we visited, was the McGinnis. Her officers and men alike reported a good run down, and everything was fine—shipshape.

IKE others, we returned to our own vessel

at noon. It was so calm, by that time, the gig was made fast at the mizzen chains and left there—without even dropping it astern, so you know it must have been smooth. After lunch when we came on deck, the McGinnis was gone!

The lookout said he had his back in her direction, turned 'round, and could not see her. Just as he was about to sing out, we started coming on deck. Crews of the other vessels reported much the same.

There was never a thing found floating, but some time later, the bodies of some of the crew came ashore. I remember the son of Captain Le Rouche was one of them.

This story, perhaps, seems flat; but, I've felt myself since it happened.

PAGE TWO-A

# Walla Walla Pays Tribute to Early Settlers

Whitman Centennial Commemorates Arrival Of First Women Missionaries



By Claude M. Gray

PEACEFUL conquest of the Pacific Northwest, the only territorial accession to the United States of the North American continent without clash of arms or governmental purchase, was achieved by the potent influences of wagon wheels and spinning wheels.

It was 100 years ago this summer that the first two white homemakers left the security of the East and turned their faces westward toward a land inhabited only by Indians, hunters, traders and trappers. And they were women!

They came west to establish homes for their husbands, who had been stirred by the thrilling call for the "white man's religion," some years earlier by a group of Flathead Indians through a visit to St. Louis.

These two women were Narcissa Prentiss Whitman and Eliza Hart Spalding. As a result of their bravery in renouncing the comforts of civilization they were to be the first to help establish, not only the first white homes in Old Oregon then held jointly by the United States and Great Britain under joint treaty of control, but the first churches and schools as well.

Both were to become mothers in the then "wild" West, and Mrs. Whitman was to give her life alongside that of Dr. Marcus Whitman, her husband, in the savage massacre November 29, 1847, which was to temporarily halt efforts to educate and Christianize the interior Indians.

The Whitman party reached old Fort Walla Walla early in the fall of 1836. At Wailatpu, Dr. Whitman established his mission, the first in the great Inland Empire which now takes in parts of Washington, Oregon and Idaho. The Rev. Henry H. Spalding, husband of Eliza Hart Spalding, later that winter founded a mission at Lapwai. Wailatpu is six miles from Walla Walla, Washington, and Lapwai is near Lewiston, Idaho.

Three men whose figures were to loom high in the history of California followed the Oregon Trail, whose first women travelers were these two pioneers. They were John Augustus Sutter, John Charles Fremont and Peter H. Burnett.

Sutter traveled overland to California in 1838 by way of the Oregon Trail a way point of which was the Wailatpu mission. Fremont passed nearby on his 1843 trip to California bearing the commission from high government officials which was to have such an important effect upon the future of that state. Burnett was in the great wagon train of 1843 as a member of Captain Jesse Applegate's division.

The Whitman mission started settlement of the territory whose historical background includes such figures as Lewis and Clark, Sacajawea, Peter Skene Ogden, Dr. John McLoughlin and Isaac Stevens, later governor of Washington Territory.

Fremont rendered valuable service to the Oregon Territory and the emigrants which he led following years. In 1843 he was sent to complete the survey of the trail to the mouth of the Columbia, his guide on that as well as on the previous expedition being the picturesque Kit Carson. From the Oregon Settlements Fremont turned south and east to California via Northwestern Nevada. He spent that winter near Sutter's fort on the Sacramento river. He returned to the States the southern route.

In THE summer of 1835 Mr. Whitman who had practiced medicine in Canada four years, had come as far west as the Green river, Wyoming, rendezvous, accompanying the Rev. Samuel Parker to investigate the number of Indians in Oregon. The large numbers of the tribesmen at the rendezvous convinced Parker and Whitman that missions among the Indians were immediately desirable and it was decided that the latter would return to recruit a larger party to go west the following year. Whitman took back with him two Indian boys who spent the winter at his home in New York state attending school. Parker continued west and planned to meet the party Whitman would recruit in Oregon Country the next summer.

Whitman convinced members of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, which had sent him and Parker west, that a larger party would be desirable and enlisted the little band of five missionaries for the following year. That winter Whitman and Miss Prentiss were married. Another young couple interested in bringing the Gospel to the western Indians, the Rev. and Mrs. Henry H. Spalding, were signed up as well as W. H. Gray, who went as a mechanic to help the two men



Portrait of Narcissa Prentiss Whitman Presented To College By D. A. R.

in the labors of making homes for themselves in the Far West.

The location of the Whitman mission on the Walla Walla River at Wailatpu, the "place of rye grass," among the Cayuse and Walla Walla Indians and that of the Spalding mission at Lapwai on the Clearwater among the Nez Perces was determined in a conference with Dr. John McLoughlin, the famous factor of the Hudson's Bay Company at Vancouver, Washington. The newcomers had visited him immediately upon reaching Oregon and had been hospitably received by him.

In the crude log cabin with its earth floor, rough fireplace and openings for door and window, built by men of the mission party after returning from the conference with McLoughlin, there was born, March 14, 1837, to Dr. and Mrs. Whitman a daughter, Alice Clarissa, the first child of American white parents to be born west of the Rocky mountains. Her life was brief. When she was barely over two years of age, she was accidentally drowned in the swift stream which ran behind their cabin.

First letters which Mrs. Whitman received from home had taken two years and six months to reach her, coming by sailing vessel from Boston around Cape Horn to the Sandwich Islands and thence by a chance schooner to the mouth of the Columbia and through the courtesy of the Hudson's Bay Company up the river to Forts Walla Walla and Wailatpu.

Both the Whitmans and Spaldings set in once teaching the Indians the arts of civilization, particularly agriculture and horticulture. The school of the Whitmans was the first between the Rockies and the Cascades. The mission grew and prospered. The Indians seemed deeply interested in their new friends and teachers though their nomadic habits and their custom of going on an annual hunting trip beyond the Rocky mountains for buffalo made success more difficult.

THE small cabin was replaced by a larger house and in successive years other buildings were added. Whitman developed a large farm with many kinds of grains and vegetables

being produced. He introduced irrigation to the interior country where succeeding generations proved it so vital to agricultural success.

In 1842 difference of opinion developed among some of the men at the several missions of the American Board concerning the best way of conducting missionary work at their respective stations. Whitman held it was necessary that the true picture be presented to the members of the Board in person and he left Wailatpu October 3, 1842, with one white companion, A. L. Lovejoy.

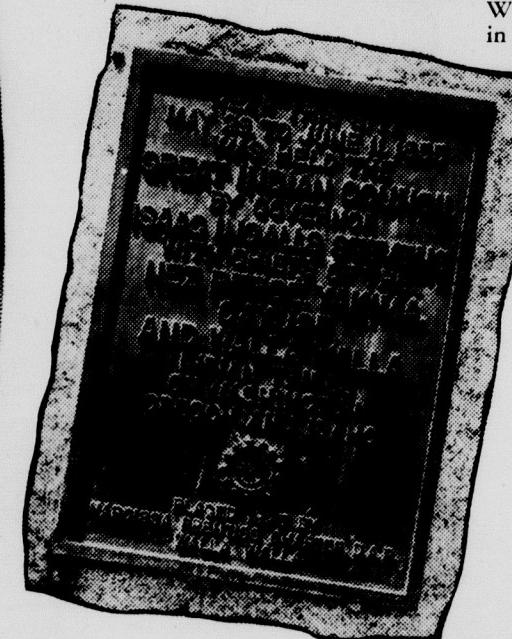
Missionary problems were only one of his objects in undertaking to cross the continent in the midst of winter. He believed that the government at Washington was ignorant of the value of Oregon and its suitability for American settlement and he felt that he could be instrumental in encouraging a great immigration to Oregon for the following year.

After an exhausting trip across the continent during which he left Lovejoy at Bent's fort on the Arkansas river, Whitman went directly to Washington. What he accomplished there perhaps always will be in dispute but the tradition among the missionaries and his friends with whom he talked is that he visited President Tyler, obtained a promise that the ownership of the Northwest should not be settled with Great Britain for at least a year in order that the expected wagon train might bring a majority of American settlers. He also conferred with Secretary of War J. M. Porter in regard to the desirability of establishing emigrant stations along the Oregon Trail where small farms might produce sufficient foodstuffs to help the westward bound wagon train members. He secured permission at Boston to keep both Wailatpu and Lapwai operating and after a brief visit with his mother and the parents of Mrs. Whitman in western New York, he turned his face again westward.

In the meantime, what of Mrs. Whitman? For almost a year she was separated from her husband in a time when the nearest neighbor



Whitman College Girls Sowing Rye Grass in Preparing Grounds for "Wagons West."



Memorial Plaque to "Great Indian Council of 1855".

of her own class was at least 100 miles away. There were no radios, no telephones, no automobiles, no trains which she might use. But this plucky woman let nothing daunt her and kept occupied rearing her adopted family of half-breed Indian children. Two of these were daughters of mountain men, Jim Bridger and Joe Meek.

A lifelong friendship between Whitman and Bridger had been struck up at the 1835 rendezvous when the young doctor removed a three-inch arrowhead from the mountain man's back. His half-breed daughter, Mary Ann Bridger, was one of Mrs. Whitman's first foster children, who came to the mission about 1840.

The wagon train of 1843, numbering 800 American citizens with 200 wagons and 2,000 horses and oxen, had as members of its party both Whitman and Peter Burnett, later California's first American governor.

He was its sole guide from Fort Hill in Idaho to the Grand Ronde river in Oregon at which point he left the leadership to a friendly Indian after he received an urgent message that Mrs. Spalding was ill at Lapwai. Whitman was ever ready to travel at any season of the year to the bedside of an ill person, be it white or Indian. After treating her he hurried home to prepare supplies for the wagon train.

FROM 1843 onward Americans were in an overwhelming majority in Oregon and when finally by treaty with Great Britain the Northwest boundary line was determined June 15, 1846, the line was drawn at the 49th parallel and the vast region from California to British Columbia passed into the permanent and undisputed possession of the United States.

Whitman settled down at Wailatpu to his missionary work as doctor, surgeon, teacher, farmer and helper of his fellow men. With the greatly increased number of Americans streaming into the Pacific Northwest, the Indians became suspicious. They felt that they were likely to be driven from their native land and they came to hold Dr. Whitman as responsible for the threatening invasion.

Measles broke out at Wailatpu in the fall of 1847 and spread rapidly. When some of the Indians died, despite Dr. Whitman's treatment, Indian custom dictated revenge upon the medicine man.

The cause for the brutal massacre of November 29, 1847, probably never will be fully known. A sudden uprising of the hostile and disaffected element among the Indians killed both Dr. and Mrs. Whitman and most of the men and boys connected with the mission, 14 in all. About 50 women and children were spared. After a month they were ransomed by a rescue party from the Hudson's Bay Company post at Fort Vancouver, led by Peter Skene Ogden.

To commemorate the one hundredth anniversary of the arrival of the Whitman party in the Walla Walla valley national organizations will join with Walla Walla citizens to memorialize the Whitmans, not only because they were martyrs to a missionary cause, but more because they were the earliest of the Oregon country's pioneer settlers. This celebration will be held August 13 to 16 inclusive in Walla Walla.

Thursday, August 13, the American Medical Association will honor Dr. Whitman as the first physician to practice in the Northwest.

Friday, August 14, will be dedicated to Mrs. Whitman, the Pioneer Mother, with memorial services in charge of the Daughters of the

American Revolution, the American Association of University Women, the National Federation of Music Clubs and the General Federation of Women's Clubs.

The Oregon Trail Memorial Association will have charge of the Saturday, August 15, services, in honoring the establishment of the Whitman mission. Dr. Howard Driggs, New York City, president of the association, will be a speaker that day. Cooperating in the Saturday services will be the western region of the American Farm Bureau Federation, commemorating Dr. Whitman as the first farmer, irrigator and horticulturist in the Inland Empire of the Northwest.

Concluding the celebration on Sunday, August 16, will be a mammoth religious service conducted jointly by the Presbyterian and Congregational churches and the board of commissioners of foreign missions.

Recognition has been given the celebration by the national government through the issuance July 14 of the Oregon Territory stamp which commemorated the arrival of the first white families, those of Whitman and Spalding, in the Pacific Northwest.

A bill for the establishment of the Whitman national monument at Wailatpu and the restoring of the original mission buildings has been passed by Congress and signed by President Roosevelt. The community will donate the site to the government for this restoration and designation of the site as a national monument park site.

A third federal recognition was the passage by Congress and signing by President Roosevelt of a bill for the minting of a Whitman commemorative medal.

The Oregon Trail Memorial association donated 1000 silver half dollars of a special 1936 coinage early in July which were sold and proceeds used in purchasing the Whitman mission site.

Whitman earlier was recognized through the erection of a statue to himself in Witherspoon Park in Philadelphia. The memories of both Dr. and Mrs. Whitman have been commemorated through the establishment of Whitman College at Walla Walla more than 75 years ago; by having a monument erected on a hilltop near the site of their mission; through having a national forest in Eastern Oregon named for them; and now by the establishment of a national monument site on the very ground where they worked and struggled for the most of 11 years almost a century ago.

WALLA WALLA, the city which is honoring Dr. and Mrs. Marcus Whitman, was established November 17, 1859. It long was the site of Fort Walla Walla, three locations bearing this name having been either within its present limits or nearby. The first Fort Walla Walla was established in 1818 near the mouth of the Walla Walla river. The next Fort Walla Walla, established during the Indian wars of the early 50's which continued intermittently after the Whitman massacre of 1847, was located on what is now Main street in Walla Walla adjoining Mill creek, so named because Dr. Whitman had a sawmill on it where it emerges from the Blue mountains.

The third Fort Walla Walla was abandoned in 1910 and following the World war the grounds were turned over to the United States Public Health Service for the establishment of a veterans' hospital. Today a modern hospital houses 400 patients there.

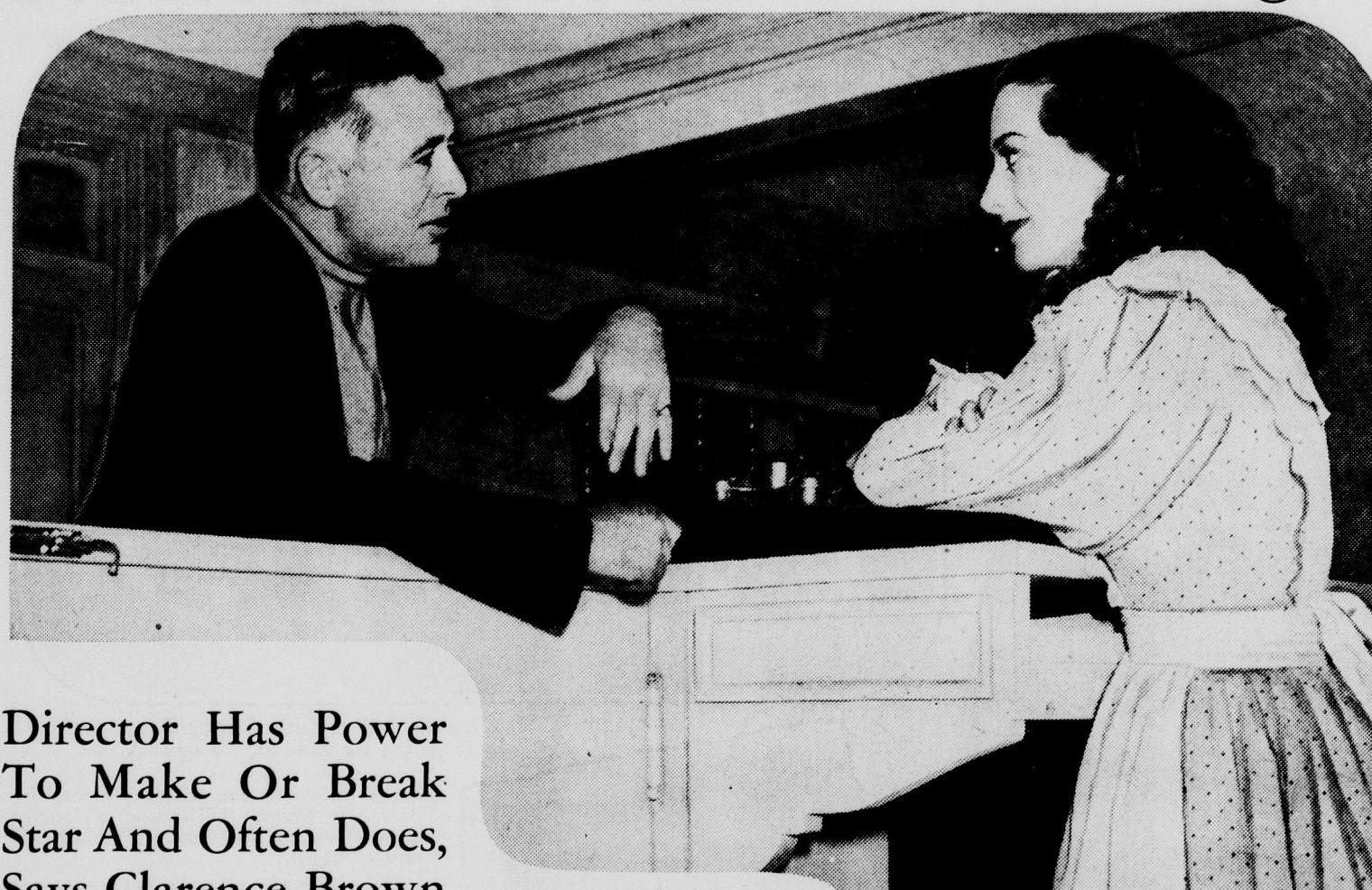
It is against such a rich historical background that plans have been developed for the Whitman Centennial Celebration, generally acknowledged as the major historical program in the Pacific Northwest this year.

The program of the four days includes the memorial events in which various national organizations are participating, and also lists historical parades, pageantry, special features and other attractions such as only the spirit of the West makes possible.

Recognizing the contribution of the wagon wheel to the development of the West, the men of Walla Walla have banded together in behalf of the Centennial as the "Wagon Wheelers" adopting colorful outfits which they have worn in public appearances. The women of the community likewise grouped together for various activities, used the spinning wheel and its contribution to history as their title theme in selecting "Spinning Wheelers" as their group name.

One and all, recognizing the great part the wagon trains played in bringing the Northwest into possession of the United States by peaceful conquest, the people have adopted the slogan this summer of "Wagons West!"

# Directors Blamed for Blighted Movie Careers



Joan Crawford and Director Clarence Brown Snapped By The Candid Camera As They "Talked Things Over" Between Scenes.

**Director Has Power To Make Or Break Star And Often Does, Says Clarence Brown**

By Linda Lane

HOLLYWOOD directors are heartbreakers! Many a promising star of cinema land has failed to skyrocket to the stellar planets of fame through the unsympathetic, harsh handling of directors.

Take it from Clarence Brown—top ranking MGM director—his profession wrecks more promising movie careers than it ever makes!

Harsh words, perhaps, but Brown backs them up with 16 years of film work. And he doesn't exclude himself. Call Hollywood the city of heartbreaks—but don't forget to call directors the prime Hollywood heartbreakers!

"You can trace the ever present dearth of new film faces to supplant old idols directly to the doors of Hollywood's directors," Brown said, as he relaxed after his day of "shooting" on the set of "Gorgeous Hussy," Joan Crawford's latest.

"How many Janet Gaynors, Bette Davises, yes, even Shirley Temples, do you suppose have been 'killed off' at the very start because of 'mis-handling'? I'd hate to try to estimate the number."

"Add to that the fact that we're all of us too much inclined to be unobservant, and you'll see what I mean. I often wonder how many potentially great screen stars have gone on and on as extras without ever being noticed or given even a small chance by directors," he added.

Brown is a retiring, modest sort of person. Privately, you'd never think him capable of commanding the often vast armies of players that appear in some lavish scenes. Directing a film frequently takes on the aspect of military generalship, and not only where so-called "mob" scenes are concerned. Handling even one of the more temperamental stars can be quite as exacting and trying a job as maneuvering several thousand extras.

Well, get on with Brown's indictment of himself and his fellows.

"It was intelligent, penetrating thought that made Maurice Stiller see the genius underlying the shy, youthfully awkward girl that was later to become the great Greta Garbo. Yet the early handling of her in this country might have wrecked her screen chances. Luckily Stiller was on hand to encourage and advise her."

BROWN'S observations concerning the Great Greta, Hollywood's No. 1 topic for discussion for so long, these many years, recalls a number of similar cases. Janet Gaynor, for example, was given only a few minor bits before Frank Borzage, a quiet-spoken, keen judge of screen folk, picked her for the famous part in "Seventh Heaven" which lofted her overnight to a popularity that remains undimmed.

Even Miss Gaynor will admit to a nervousness that bordered on terror during the making of that film. Given the wrong sort of direction and her screen career would have closed almost before it got started.

Just how much unsympathetic direction can be blamed for the downfall of some short-lived stars is an unanswerable question. There is a story in Hollywood, though, that Warner Baxter's screen career came near a permanent close shortly before the advent of talking pictures when a director objected so strenuously and so scathingly to the way he entered a door that he was withdrawn from the film. Later, "In Old Arizona" and "The Cisco Kid," made with the proper co-operation between player and director, restored Baxter to top billing on the billboards and top ranking with the fans.

"All the Hollywood heartbreaks aren't attributable to the mistakes we directors make, naturally," commented Brown. "Too often really excellent people are miscast. Sometimes it happens quite accidentally that a director is ignorant of some phase of a player's abilities, or fails to utilize it correctly. Then the reaction is against the player—even though the fault might have been the script writer's, or the director's."

Quite a few film fans will recall Ginger Rogers' debut in "Young Man of Manhattan," but many will prefer to forget several of the subsequent roles she had—and which weren't potentialities of Ginger's personality—but eventually, when "The Gay Divorcee" hit the screen, Ginger hit the top. Filmland can gossip of a dozen similar occurrences.

BUT what of the hundreds who never got beyond the "bit" stage? That's where the tragedy and the heartbreak come in, says Brown. To be a star one day and a "has-been" next in the customary Hollywood formula for tragedy, yet he believes the undiscovered talent—and, most of all, the discouraged talent is a



The Career of More Than One Budding Star of the Screen Has Been Wrecked By "Hard Boiled" Directors, According to Director Clarence Brown, Who Is Pictured (Left) With Robert Taylor During the Filming of A Recent Production.

## Growing Up With Hollywood

By Robert Z. Leonard

Noted Director of "The Great Ziegfeld" and Other Famous Film Productions

(Concluded)

WITH steady improvement in film and acting, productions went smoothly on their way. Some of the silent stars found they could sing and dance in pictures. Joan Crawford crooning a song and Marion Davies doing a song-and-dance in the first "Hollywood Revue."

In this connection it is interesting to recall that, when "Hollywood Revue of 1929" fol-

far greater human life drama.

"We call movie making a business—but it isn't the sort of business where you can handle people as you'd handle so many automobile tires, or suits or adding machines. When we forget that—well, someone's heart is broken, and of equal importance, a great talent may be permanently denied its place."

Brown's recommendation, one he follows himself, incidentally, is for directors to get out of Hollywood as often as possible and to get away from the unreal world of picture making. By getting his mind off the daily struggle with script, actors and such, he manages to regain the correct perspective—which isn't that the people he directs are so many automatons.

And, by the way, Director Clarence Brown, abandoning that position for the moment, thinks that his remarks aren't unsympathetic attitudes might well be applied by a few husbands—and some wives as well!

lowed, one of its features was a part-travesty on the balcony scene of "Romeo and Juliet" done by Norma Shearer and John Gilbert. Needless to say, Miss Shearer then never dreamed she was to be the foremost Juliet of another day with Leslie Howard as Romeo in the present incomparably beautiful film production of "Romeo and Juliet."

Still another unimagined achievement of different kind was the production of "Broadway Melody," the first outstanding musical success in Hollywood's rapid-fire history.

T WAS with that high example in mind that Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer determined to produce the crowning musical and dramatic spectacle of all time in its current triumph, "The Great Ziegfeld," which has brought back the proud road-show after five years.

This, in turn, brings us to the Hollywood of today.

At the outset Hunt Stromberg, as the active producer of "The Great Ziegfeld," bore the responsibility of a tremendous undertaking, while I, as director, and with my mind going back to high school days in Denver when I served as super in a Ziegfeld show, had my hands full. Six months were given to preparatory work, study of the scenario by William Anthony McGuire, author of various Ziegfeld "Follies," and arrangement of the thousand and one details. Money was no object, only results counted.

Utmost care was taken in choosing the cast, particularly its three stars. In the case of William Powell there was never any question, as

his poise, aplomb and flair for the glamour of the theater made him the natural choice for the character of that world-famed showman, Florenz Ziegfeld, Jr. But some fifty tests were made before Luise Rainer, the charming newcomer from Vienna I had just finished directing with Mr. Powell in "Escapade," proved ideally suited to the role of Anna Held at twenty-five, when that exotic star's beauty was radiantly fascinating. Billie Burke's affection for "Flo" being still so deep and warm that she felt it impossible for her to portray emotionally scenes she had actually shared, it became necessary to find some one else to embody the devoted wife of Ziegfeld's later years. Who, then, but our own endearing Myrna Loy.

Having met "Ziggy" in New York, I renewed acquaintance in Hollywood. Always of the theater, he could not understand why Will Rogers, W. C. Fields and Eddie Cantor were content to live in Hollywood rather than return with him to the New York stage. As a matter of fact and favor to him, Rogers did go back to appear in an additional "Follies." It had also been agreed that Will would play himself in "The Great Ziegfeld." When his untimely end changed that cherished plan, we faced the seemingly impossible task of finding someone who looked like the beloved cowboy-humorist. In desperation, the studio advertised. One day, to our joy and amazement, in walked Rogers' living prototype, A. A. Trimble, an insurance agent from Cleveland, O., who had been wont to amuse his friends with imitations of Will.

We were fortunate, too, in having as musical

director Arthur Lang, who had filled that position with the "Follies." Using some of the actual songs by Irving Berlin and Jerome Kern, we added others, including the picture's song-hit, "You," written by Walter Donaldson. And who better to direct the dances than Seymour Felix, also for years with Ziegfeld.

The next thing was the selection, from among some 2000 applicants, of sixty-five beautiful girls to be duly "glorified." Equal care was bestowed upon the costumes, most of them by Adrian. In one song number, "A Pretty Girl Is Like a Melody," we used twenty show girls wearing costumes so gorgeous and elaborate that each girl was attended by three wardrobe women.

But perhaps the biggest and most difficult job of all was that of reconstructing and vitalizing the Midway Pleasance of the Chicago World's Fair of 1893, with its Streets of Cairo, concessions, lagoons, gondolas and picturesques throngs, where Ziegfeld began his showman's career as the exhibitor of Sandow, the Strong Man.

As the area on which we worked out that immense spectacle slowly changed before our eyes, I couldn't help thinking how Hollywood, too, had changed with the years. When I first saw it twenty-nine years ago its people numbered about 1000, a population since grown to 160,000. Where the garden of Paul de Longpre, famous painter, blossomed in the sun, the incandescent shadow from a fifteen-story office building now falls across the street. From a green lane Hollywood Boulevard has grown into a young Broadway.

This is the Hollywood of today and, like the Hollywood of yesterday, it will live long and gratefully in my memory.

(The end)

# Pig Brought U.S. And Britain To Brink Of War



By Benjamin H. Sefrit

ON the Pacific Coast in the State of Washington in 1855, an event not unlike the famous Boston Tea Party nearly catapulted the United States into another war with Great Britain — and all because of the insatiable desire of a pig for the potatoes of a neighbor farmer. The occurrence reverberated through the stately halls of the English parliament, and caused no little anxiety in the hearts of an American president and his cabinet. It seems incredible that a war might have been started because an insignificant pig wandered into a potato patch and was shot, but it is true and of great historical importance.

Despite statements by American and English historians that the War of 1812 was the final conflict between the United States and Great Britain, actually the last war, even though undeclared, started in 1855.

Few are those familiar with the boundary dispute between this nation and its mother country over the occupancy of San Juan Island, a part of the scenic wonderland of the Puget Sound region, but it required the attentions of the diplomatic corps of two great nations, a portion of the army and navy, and, finally, was definitely settled by Emperor William I of Germany.

The whole thing started when C. J. Griffith, agent of Hudson's Bay Company on the island, had a fat pig that tried to satisfy its gnawing hunger in the thriving potato patch of Lyman A. Cutler, an American farmer who became irritated by the regular forages of Griffith's pig, and shot it.

Back in 1854 when Indians were roaming the bays and hills of the Puget Sound country,

The Voracious Appetite of a Pig Brought the United States and Great Britain to the Verge of a War in 1855. At the Upper Left is Pictured a Nook of Peaceful San Juan Island in Puget Sound Which Was the Scene of the Near Conflict. (Center) One of the Many Peace Markers Erected Along the Boundary Line Between the United States and Canada. (Upper Right) The Old Blockhouse Erected on the Island By Americans. (Lower Left) The Farm of Lyman A. Cutler, As It Now Stands.

making their last frantic effort to curb this wanton invasion of their hunting and fishing grounds, L. N. Ebey, U. S. collector of the customs for the district of Puget Sound, attempted to carry out his duties and collect the assessments due his country. He understood that he would uphold the actions of his officer, who was merely exercising his duties as sheriff.

Charles Griffith, the man who owned the troublesome pig, refused to acknowledge Ebey's right to levy duties and insisted that the island belonged to the colony of Vancouver.

About a year later Silas Barnes, sheriff of Whatcom County, a rather stubborn Yank, visited the island and informed the Hudson's Bay agent that the taxes (amounting to about \$80) must be paid. When payment was refused he seized 30 head of sheep, which he sold at public auction. While he and successful American bidders were loading the sheep into a boat, Griffith with several Indians, armed with knives, rushed to the beach, but were driven off when the sheriff flourished his trusted blunderbuss.

Griffith again appealed to his governor, and Douglas wrote of the affair to Governor Stevens, of Washington Territory. Stevens' reply to Douglas was sharp and to the point that he would uphold the actions of his officer, who was merely exercising his duties as sheriff.

Very shortly thereafter the pig episode occurred. After Griffith's international pig had, on several occasions, entered Cutler's potato patch, the American is reported to have said, "You'll have to keep that pig out of my potatoes." To this appeal Griffith made the facetious reply, "You'd better keep your potatoes out of my pig."

CUTLER then shot the pig and offered to pay Griffith, but the Briton refused. A few days later he set the ridiculous price of \$100. Cutler naturally refused, whereupon Griffith complained to Victoria and demanded the arrest of Cutler. Officers were sent, but Cutler, reinforced by other Americans, would not be taken.

July fourth rolled around and Americans even in the far western corner of the United States breathed free air more deeply with their reminiscence of the fight for independence. "They were Americans and not subject to the laws of His Majesty's government," they said, and erected flagpole upon which the Stars and Stripes were "boldly" spread to the breeze. There were approximately 14 colonists in the American group and all took turns at delivering patriotic speeches, prolonging the celebration for several days.

While the flag was flying, General Harney, the United States military head of the district, was returning from a visit to Victoria, and, seeing the flag, he landed to determine who was responsible for its presence. He learned from the colonists of their fear of Indian invasions and also of the pig episode.

General Harney took up the matter with Governor Stevens, and armed forces under the command of Captain Pickett of Fort Bellingham were landed on the island. When Governor Douglas of Victoria heard of Pickett's arrival, he sent Captain Hornby, the ranking naval officer (in absence of Admiral R. L. Bayne), to proceed with his H.M.S. *Tribune* to San Juan. He also instructed Colonel Moody of the Royal Engineers to embark his forces on H.M.S. *Plumber* and proceed to the scene. Hornby, knowing that his superior would arrive upon the station in a few days, delayed making the landing of his forces. His action, taking his own sweet time, followed up by a similar attitude on the part of Admiral Bayne, probably averted a serious clash. Hornby visited with Pickett at his camp after Pickett had refused his invitation for a meeting on the *Tribune*,

between us — missed by an inch or so, not enough to make you feel easy about it.

A minute or more we lay sprawled in the dust, watchin' the elephant go tearing down the street, past the hotel and on into someone's garden. He didn't know where he was headed, but the rider knew. He was aimed for Bill an' me, Bill especially — to tramp him down, let the native jump off and gather in the Angkor ruins.

Hui Doon listened. His eye-lids closed gently.

"To Angkor?" he murmured. "It matters not, Capt'n. All will await you tonight at dusk."

"You are good," I said. "We go, and return at dusk."

"Four hundred miles is long journey, Capt'n. Better I give you chit to bonze — priest of old jungle temple. You sleep at night with him. More safe."

Hui Doon nodded. He closed his eyes, nodded at us, and seemed to drift off to sleep — perhaps a weary stupor from the fumes of his pipe. No one knew what went on beneath the smooth skull topped by the black cap.

We bowed to Hui Doon. He closed his eyes, nodded at us, and seemed to drift off to sleep — perhaps a weary stupor from the fumes of his pipe. No one knew what went on beneath the smooth skull topped by the black cap.

"She doesn't like us," I suggested.

"You'd be surprised. If she didn't like us, she'd talk more. The kid's thinkin'."

"About what?"

"I don't know, Captain — probably something good. We'll find out soon enough, an' lucky, too. We'll need a lot of likin' before we're done."

At the end of the wide avenue stood the Hotel Continental, a blaze of white in the sun; a low building, white-washed all over, peeling in spots like the paint off a brass rail. It was siesta hour, when all good natives lolled in doorways, or took a nap behind crumbling mud walls.

"Where we going now?" Bill asked.

We weren't going to meet the Frenchman and let him buy cool drinks because he thought we'd buy elephants, I told him. First, we'd clean up, get shaved an' scrubbed in one of the sweltering hotel rooms. Next, we'd leave a chit for M. Callaux, regretting that we'd been suddenly called to see a sick friend. I knew that once under his guidance, it'd be long before we could take the jungle trail north. We had to get away that night.

"You go," he ordered, and the girl went again to stand before the door.

"Lookin' at you," Bill said, lifting his cup.

"Happiness to your ancestors," I wished him.

Hui Doon removed the pipe from his lips. "I tell you, Capt'n, one thing. Then you say what you want. This: It bad fo' you in Saigon. More bad fo' you stay one place, like here. You good to me, now I good to you. You go — you go quick, soon as can."

A rickshaw rattled up, with our same coolie pulling it over the cobbles. But after listening to Hui Doon, I wasn't trusting anyone, not even a tired yellow man.

WE were caught in the middle of the street. No place to dive into, the doorways yards away.

"Split!" yelled Bill, and we did. He leaped to the left, me to the right. The bull thundered

and was told by this officer that any attempt to land would be resisted to the last man.

ON AUGUST 10, under instructions from General Harney, Colonel Casey landed on the island with reinforcements, and as senior officer, took over the command. His forces, added to Pickett's totaled 461 men. They had eight 32-pounder guns, one six-pounder and five mountain howitzers. The British force consisted of five ships of war, 2140 men and a total of 167 guns. San Juan took on the appearance of a grim battle scene.

Meanwhile, in Victoria, legislative bodies met to discuss the executive arm of the government as to why British troops had not been landed and said, "It is not for our country to be wantonly and insolently insulted, but redress must be demanded," in reference to the landing of American troops on San Juan. Feeling ran high, but it was mutual, for had the English landed there would have been a bloody battle.

The situation became so acute that General Winfield Scott, chief of the U. S. army, was sent by the President to pour oil on the troubled waters. He received his instructions in a report from W. R. Drinker, acting secretary of war.

When he arrived at the scene of the famous "pig war," he found the situation had reached the boiling point, and Pickett was sent back to Fort Bellingham, and General Harney, when he refused to obey orders, was called to Washington, D. C. Scott corresponded at length with Governor Douglas, attempting to tone down the flareup by urging a joint occupation of the island.

Diplomatic officials of both countries became greatly alarmed at the situation, and finally agreed that a commission composed of two Americans, Archibald Campbell and Lieutenant John Parke, and two Englishmen, Captain James Prevost and Captain Henry Richards, be named in an attempt to satisfy the boundary dispute.

BLE arguments were advanced by commissioners of both governments on why San Juan should be American or British territory. The American argument seemed to be far the stronger and the outcome by an impartial tribunal upheld the contention.

There were exchanges of letters between Lewis Cass, U. S. secretary of state, and Lord Russell of Great Britain, but neither government would give in. The island appeared more priceless than was first believed.

After many futile attempts at reaching a decision on the boundary question, both governments agreed in 1869 to call in a ruler of some country to arbitrate. The president of the Swiss republic was called first, but not accepted by the United States congress. The next choice was Emperor William I of Germany, on May 8, 1871. He was accepted.

Both sides presented their arguments before the German monarch, who finally swept his hand across the map designating the present boundary line between the two countries. That gesture was the finish of any serious difficulties between the two major English-speaking countries. Since that time, monuments to years of peace have been erected along the international border, costs borne by Canada and the United States, with the inscription, "Children of a Common Mother."

The hotel was supposed to be respectable, not a spot for attackin' white travelers — elephant buyers with money to spend. I didn't see how two sailors not used to the jungle could get up to Angkor if a band of cut-throats didn't want us. We'd come that far, and with Hui Doon's help might get further, maybe to the hut of the first bonze he knew. Beyond that it was a gamble.

GOT out of my clothes and into the tub of lukewarm water — splashed around for a time, and got out drippin' on the floor mats. We finished the bottle the boy had brought, and began to feel better — not exhilarated, but back to normal. There's nothin' like a bath an' a drink, 'specially in Saigon.

I pressed the siphon 'till it squirted air. "Someone's at the door," Bill said.

A tap, tap, came through its flimsy rattans. The door wasn't more than a reed screen, thin. You could look right through it if your head was close.

Bill fastened the belt around his middle, and put on his clothes.

"Let 'em come in, Captain."

"All right," I called. "Who is it?"

A timid Annamite woman stepped inside. A bowl of water was balanced in one hand, a razor in the other. A tiny cake of soap swam around in the bowl.

"I shave — ?" she asked in a squeaky voice.

"I shook my head. "No. No shave, thanks. We do it ourselves."

She glanced around the room, undecided whether it was safe for us to shave without her assistance. Then her smooth lips drooped. With a slight frown of resignation she bowed and backed through the door.

"Doesn't Sin Kew ever run out of women?" asked Bill. "I don't fancy my throat being cut by an old woman." The shaving-girl hadn't been pretty, and Bill wasn't interested.

We'd wait until it was dark, I decided — then keep our date with the money-lender. There was a queerness about our crazy adventure I didn't like — too many women mixed up in it. The Ternate dancing girl, the young one at Hui Doon's place of business, and now a woman concerned with our beards. You can deal with a man, but a girl is different. You don't know if she wants to murder you or not, an' before you're sure you can't be rough about it.

(To be continued)

## Five Star Fashions



Print Tunic Frock

No. 9729

**TUNICS** were never so smart as they are this season, and advance information indicates that they will be seen everywhere this fall for daytime, formal and informal wear. Print and plain fabrics are beautifully combined in this model, which uses the solid color of the slimly cut skirt as a nice accent at the side closing, stand-up collar and sleeve bands of the tunic. Composition buttons accent the closing line in smartly tailored detail. The tunic pictured is made up in smooth rayon — a colorful print combining rust, green gold and black, and the same fabric in plain black is used for the skirt and for the trimming detail. This type of frock is good not only as an extra dress to enliven the wardrobe toward the end of summer, as it shows the influence of fall fashion

### Kidneys Must Clean Out Acids

Your body cleans out acids and poison wastes in your blood thru 9 million tiny, delicate Kidney tubes or filters, but because of the drugs, from living drugs. If functional Kidney or Bladder trouble make you suffer from Getting Up Nights, Nervousness, Leg Pains, Backache, Circles Under Eyes, Cramps, Rheumatic Pains, Arthritis, Burning, Swelling, etc., don't take chances. Get the Doctor's guaranteed prescription called Cystex \$10.00 per bottle deposited with Bank of America, Los Angeles, Calif. It guarantees Cystex must bring new vitality in 48 hours and make you feel years younger in one week or money back on return of empty package. Telephone your druggist for guaranteed Cystex (Cystex) today.

Adv.

### ITCHING SCALP—DANDRUFF

For annoying itching and unsightly Dandruff, use Glover's. Start today with Glover's Mange Medicine and follow with Glover's Mange Medicine for the shampoo. Sold by all Drug-gists.

### GLOVERS MANGE MEDICINE

FREE booklet on the Hair and Scalp—write GLOVER'S, 468 Fourth Avenue, N.Y. City

### UPSET STOMACH

May Be Due to Round-Worms

Stomach discomfort, nausea, irregular bowel movements, poor appetite, may be traced to Worms. Laxatives don't help. Get Jayne's Vermifuge, used 105 years, for children and adults. 40 million sold. Big bottle.

JAYNE'S VERMIFUGE

## Attractive Five Star Patterns Are Time And Money Savers

No. 1857-B

**M**ODISH shoulders and a flattering neckline distinguish this youthful sports or morning frock which goes places without effort. Just eight simple pieces to the pattern.

This chic number, easily fashioned by even the amateur at home sewing, makes a grand addition to the wardrobe of the college girl, housewife, or active playgirl. The smart neckline, ample cone pockets, and pointed yoke in the back are all pert and distinctive features which achieve a youthful charm. Try making it of tub silk, shantung, printed crepe, or linen. It's a winner clear to the finish line.

Five Star Pattern No. 1857-B is available in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20; 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Size 16 requires 3 1/4 yards of 39 inch fabric plus 1/4 yard contrast.

★ ★ ★ ★

No. 1825-B

**T**HE roomy waist of this adult frock is cleverly concealed by the cut of the lapel and side closing. Youthful in conception, ample in cut and execution.

Aroit styling solves many a clothes problem, as clearly exemplified in this youthful daytime or morning frock for the larger size range. The vertical seams beginning at the yoke and extending down the skirt give pencil slimness through the hips. The crossover buttoning of the waist conceals the roominess of the gathered blouse. Choose poplin, seersucker, percale, or rayon and jump into this brand new frock in a jiffy.

Five Star Pattern No. 1825-B is designed for sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Size 38 requires 4 1/4 yards of 35 inch fabric.

★ ★ ★ ★

No. 1832-B

**D**OES your wardrobe include a frock for every day in the week? This versatile frock answers that description and solves many a problem of what to wear.

The yoke of this unusual frock is a distinctive departure from the ordinary, extending out over

trends, but is also appropriate for immediate wear. And, best of all, you can make it yourself, quickly, inexpensively, in a couple of jiffies.

Send for Picture Pattern No. 9729 designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20; 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Size 16 requires 3 1/4 yards of 39 inch fabric for the tunic and 3 yards for the skirt.

**FABRIC:** Crepe about 80c per yard.

Pattern No. 9729 can be purchased for TWENTY-FIVE cents. Please remit in coins or stamps (coins preferred), giving your name, address, pattern number and size. Mail your order to Five Star Patterns, Five Star Weekly, 620 Folsom St., San Francisco, Calif.

Our body cleans out acids and poison wastes in your blood thru 9 million tiny, delicate Kidney tubes or filters, but because of the drugs, from living drugs. If functional Kidney or Bladder trouble make you suffer from Getting Up Nights, Nervousness, Leg Pains, Backache, Circles Under Eyes, Cramps, Rheumatic Pains, Arthritis, Burning, Swelling, etc., don't take chances. Get the Doctor's guaranteed prescription called Cystex \$10.00 per bottle deposited with Bank of America, Los Angeles, Calif. It guarantees Cystex must bring new vitality in 48 hours and make you feel years younger in one week or money back on return of empty package. Telephone your druggist for guaranteed Cystex (Cystex) today.

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GLOVERS  
MANGE MEDICINE

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★ ★ ★ ★

No. 1825-B

Five Star Pattern No. 1825-B is available in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Size 38 requires 4 1/4 yards of 35 inch fabric.

★ ★ ★ ★

No. 1832-B

Five Star Pattern No. 1832-B is available in sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44. Size 34 requires 4 1/4 yards of 35 inch fabric.

★ ★ ★ ★

No. 1786-B

Five Star Pattern No. 1786-B is available in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46. Size 36 requires 4 1/4 yards of 35 inch fabric with 1/2 yard contrast.

★ ★ ★ ★

No. 1786-B

Five Star Pattern No. 1786-B is available in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46. Size 36 requires 4 1/4 yards of 35 inch fabric with 1/2 yard contrast.

★ ★ ★ ★

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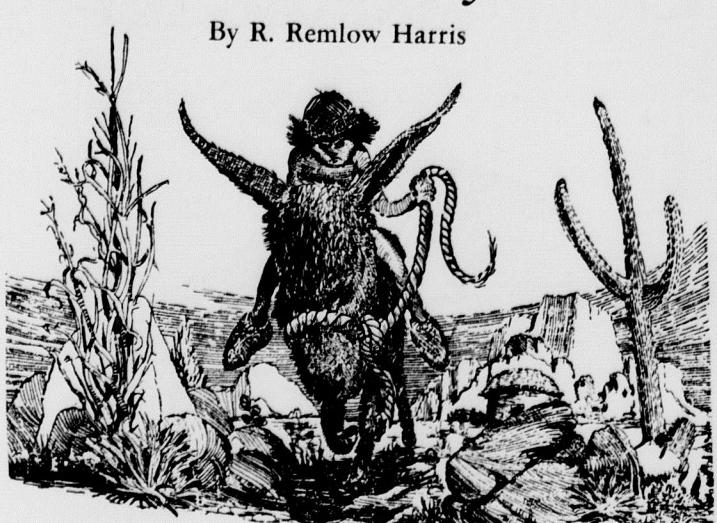
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## Redskin Rhymes

By R. Remlow Harris



### WILLOW WHISTLE FINDUM PAPA

There goes little Willow Whistle  
On his dashing, prancing steed.  
Willow Whistle wants to hurry,  
But it does no good to plead!

Long-eared Speedy Fox, the burro,  
Knows there isn't any need.

So he pokes with Willow Whistle,  
Slowly on the desert trail,  
With the dazzling, blinding swiftness  
Of some broken-down old snail.

Just the same, they always get there—  
They were never known to fail.

If you ask him where he's going  
On a steed that seems asleep—  
He'll just look at you and ponder  
On some answer very deep.

"Me and donkey go find Papa,  
He somewhere out here with sheep."

## Most Etiquette Rules Merely Common Sense

By Deborah Ames

MANNERS, or etiquette, or whatever name you wish to call our general behavior, has changed a great deal since the days of our grandparents. I am very glad, for I never could remember all the silly little formalities that the young bride was supposed to have learned by the time she left the church door.

In court life, or in our own army and navy life there are certain rules of precedence that must be observed. Why one should call first on the C.O.'s wife is more than I can tell, but it must be done. However, in ordinary social life, matters of precedence have been reduced to a few sane and very sensible rules—the first of which is "Ladies first." There are only a few exceptions to this rule.

In boxes at the theater or football game—the hostess takes the least desirable seat, giving the best view to the oldest guest, or to the guest of honor. Of course, at a circus, or a children's performance, the children take the front seats.

The bride issues at home cards and does not call until others have called upon her. A newcomer waits for her neighbors to call on her. If you glance over these rules, you'll see that most of them are just common sense. If you just remember that it's "Ladies first," unless there is some reason, such as high-ranking title, or dangerous stairs or heavy doors, you shouldn't encounter any difficulties.

I wish that if you get stuck with any small problems, you'd write me. Maybe I can help straighten them out.

## Menu Of The Week

By Joan Andrews

FOR any occasion when you want something almost sensational yet good looking for your main dish—whether it's a Sunday supper or a bridge luncheon—a tinted wheel salad will fill the bill. Here is an attractive and appetizing, but very simple, menu:

Cream of Mushroom Soup  
Tiny Toasted Cheese Sandwiches  
Tinted Wheel Salad

Hot Rolls      Grape Jelly  
Coffee Marlow  
Coconut Kisses

For the salad you need 8 small slices of pineapple. Pour the syrup from the canned pineapple into 2 small bowls and tint the contents of one rose and the other green. Place 4 slices of pineapple in each bowl of colored juice and let stand until the pineapple is tinted. Combine 1 cup shredded cabbage, 1½ cups apple cubes, ¼ cup chopped, salted almonds, and 6 or 8 maraschino cherries with some French dressing. Place a spoonful of this mixture on crisp lettuce in the center of four salad plates. Arrange a slice of rose and a slice of green pineapple over each mound with several long, thin slices of crisp celery through the centers. Serve with your favorite dressing.

To make coffee marlow, melt 20 marshmallows in 1 cup of strong coffee over hot water, stirring until mixture is smooth. Add ½ teaspoon of salt and cool. When cold and slightly stiffened, carefully combine with ½ pint stiffly beaten cream. Freeze in tray of mechanical refrigerator.

### Five Star Food File

A fitting tribute to the many inexperienced brides who are going forth this month, Jenny Reed has collected twenty-four of her favorite recipes. These she has had printed on strong white paper, ready to slip conveniently into your recipe file. Twenty-four of these recipes will be mailed to you on the receipt of twenty-five cents in stamps or coin.

While we say these recipes are for the young cook, don't let that scare away you more experienced women—you will find that Jenny Reed has included some recipes that are new to you, too. You will find simple, yet appetizing ways of preparing delicious meals—meals that will leave you cool and calm and ready to enjoy these long summer evenings with your husband and friends.

Mail your requests to Five Star Food File, Five Star Weekly, 620 Folsom Street, San Francisco, California.

## Cooking Expert Offers Warm-Weather Recipes

By Jenny Reed  
Home Economics Editor

DINNER by noon! Well, why not? If you will hastily run over in your mind the dinner dishes which you prepare over and over again, I wager that you will be surprised at the large number which you can easily and conveniently prepare before the noon hour. Also you will probably be forced to admit that these dishes are palatable when prepared several hours before they are to be served.

Why before noon? That question almost answers itself these warm days. Probably the first reason is—to keep our kitchens, our homes, and ourselves cool during the hottest part of the day. Occasionally we must place foods over the flame or in the oven for a very short time. But, for the most part, we are relieved of further responsibility for the meal, with the exception of its service. In December our mouths water with the thought of a savory dish, steaming hot. How different it is in August. When dinner times comes, we demand cool sparkling drinks, frozen salads and desserts, something which may be quickly prepared in a cool kitchen, and something which may be taken to a cool place to eat.

Other nations—England, Russia, Japan—may proclaim tea, served hot, as their national beverage. America, however, does not have to share honors when it comes to iced tea. It was developed in America and nowhere else in the world is it so popularly demanded in hot weather.

### SPICED TEA

2 Lemons  
2 Oranges  
1/2 Cup sugar  
4 Cups water  
1/2 Teaspoon cinnamon  
4 Whole cloves  
5 Heaping teaspoons tea

DISSOLVE sugar in a little water. To this syrup, add the juice from lemons and oranges, including shreds of lemon and orange rind, the cloves and cinnamon. Boil water and pour over tea; steep for 5 minutes; strain and pour over other ingredients. After thoroughly chilling, serve in tall glasses, garnished with mint leaves. This quantity sufficient for 6 glasses.

### GRAPEFRUIT TEA PUNCH

1 Can grapefruit juice  
1 Can pineapple juice

1 Cup tea (double strength)  
1 Quart ginger ale  
1/2 Cup sugar  
Sliced lemon  
Mint

Mix sugar with fruit juices and tea. Chill. Just before serving, pour in ginger ale. Garnish with lemon and mint. Serves six.

### SALAD ROYALE

2 Cups of tea  
2 Tablespoons gelatin  
1/2 Cup beef bouillon  
1/4 Cup lemon juice  
2 Tablespoons vinegar  
1 Green pepper, chopped fine  
1/2 Cup sugar  
1 Cup finely shredded cabbage or mixed vegetables  
2 Cups celery, cut in small pieces  
Salt and paprika

SOMETIMES gelatin in bouillon 5 minutes. Mix with freshly made tea that has been reheated to boiling point after straining. Add vinegar, lemon juice, sugar and salt. Strain and cool. When it thickens, add remaining ingredients and pour in wet mold and chill. Serve on lettuce with mayonnaise or salad dressing.

### CHILI CHEESE SALAD

4 Teaspoons gelatin  
3 Tablespoons cold water  
1 Cup chili sauce  
1/2 Cup mayonnaise  
1/2 Teaspoon salt  
1 Cup cream, whipped  
1 Cup cottage cheese

SPOON gelatin in cold water for 5 minutes and dissolve over hot water. Combine chili sauce with cottage cheese, mayonnaise and salt. Fold in the whipped cream and turn into ring mold that has been rinsed with cold water. Place in refrigerator to chill. Unmold on serving platter. Garnish with lettuce and alternate sections of grapefruit, and avocado pear which have been marinated in French dressing.

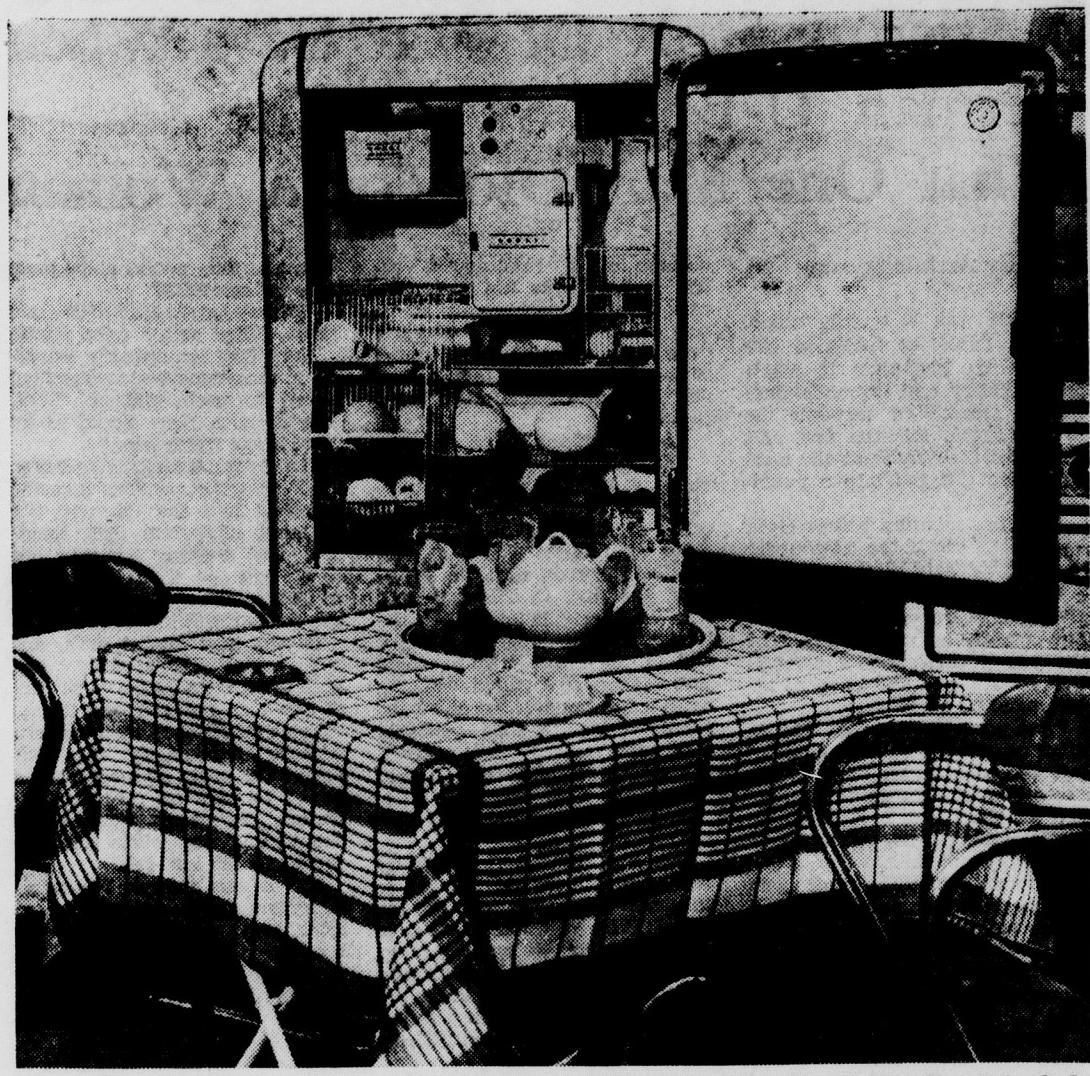
### REFRIGERATOR PIE

1 1/2 Cups canned pumpkin (strained)  
1 Teaspoon cinnamon  
1 Teaspoon ginger  
1 Cup whipped cream  
1 Cup powdered sugar  
1/2 Teaspoon salt  
3 Egg yolks, beaten well  
3 Egg whites, beaten stiff

REFRIGERATOR CAKE

2 Eggs  
1/2 Cup sugar  
1 Square chocolate  
1 Teaspoon gelatin  
3 Tablespoons cold water  
3 Tablespoons boiling water  
1/2 Teaspoon vanilla  
Lady fingers or cake strips

## Saves Kitchen Labor



During the Warm Days of August, A Well Filled Refrigerator Is A Housewife's Best Friend. It Will Save Her Many Arduous Hours Over the Kitchen Range.

T O PUMPKIN add the spices, sugar, salt, and egg yolks. Cook in double boiler until it thickens, stirring constantly. Let it cool slowly for a few minutes, then fold in the stiffly beaten egg whites, and then two-thirds cup of whipped cream, and reserve the remainder for the topping. Place in the freezer tray until thoroughly chilled and partially frozen. Before serving, pack into a baked pie shell. Top with whipped cream and serve.

A cornflake crust may be used, such as the following:

1 Cup crushed cornflakes (4 cups of flakes crushed will yield 1 cup crumbs)

1/2 Cup melted butter

3 Tablespoons powdered sugar

Roll cornflakes etc., then measure and combine with melted butter and sugar. Fold ingredients until mixture holds its shape. Pat into 9 inch pie tin, pressing firmly until 1/4 inch thick. Chill in refrigerator until firm. Also, vanilla wafers may be used.

CREME DE MENTHE ICE

3 Cups water  
1 Cup sugar  
1/4 Cup creme de menthe syrup

1/2 Cup lemon juice  
1/2 Teaspoon salt  
Green coloring

M AKE a syrup of water and sugar. Cool. Add remaining ingredients. Place in freezing tray. When frozen to a mush, beat for 2 minutes, then continue freezing. (Serves 6.)

cake and chocolate mixture until mold is filled. Chill in refrigerator 24 hours. Serve plain or with whipped cream. (Serves 8.)

### SOAPBOX SONNETS

By Ione Williamson

## Kitchen Tips

WE WANT TO KNOW

W E want to know,  
We can't figure out,  
Why a New York audience  
Must shriek and shout.

Why do they yell  
And make such a fuss?  
Those big broadcast jokes  
Sound dull to us.

What seems so funny  
To a New York crowd,  
Can't make us even  
Laugh out loud.

They may be highbrow,  
We may be low—  
But some of those big shots  
Give a pretty punk show.

We live out here  
In the sticks—  
As a matter of fact,  
We're just plain Hicks.

But what we think,  
We're going to say:  
How do New Yorkers  
Get that way?

They laugh at this,  
They roar at that;  
They simply howl  
When the show falls flat.

The reason for this  
Might be, we'd say,  
It's polite to applaud  
When you don't have to pay!

Whatever it is,  
We want to know  
Why a big-town crowd,  
Likes a small-town show?

### PLEDGE CARD

LEARN THE AGE-OLD SECRETS OF MAGIC—JOIN THE FIVE STAR WIZARDO MAGIC CLUB

WIZARDO,  
Five Star Weekly,  
620 Folsom Street,  
San Francisco, Calif.

Dear WIZARDO:

I am interested in learning the mysterious secrets of magic and want to become a WIZARDO MAGIC CLUB MEMBER.

Enclosed you will find my 15-cent membership fee and a self-addressed stamped envelope.

Please enroll me in the W. M. C. and send me my membership card and complete information on the 10 BIG MAGIC LESSONS to which my membership entitles me.

I promise to obey the Magician's Law, "A MAGICIAN NEVER TELLS," and will not disclose any of the secrets of the W. M. C.

(Please Print)

Name.....  
Street.....  
State..... Date.....

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CONQUER THE HEATWAVES

Summer heat yields to the full-flavored stimulation of iced Lipton's Tea. Try a glass when the sun has got you down and note how much better you feel immediately.

LITTON'S TEA  
Iced

# "Abandon Ship"~ Men And Courage Go To Sea

A Stirring Story Of War Days When German U-Boats Swept The Seas — What One Man Did For A Woman

By Arthur Styron

**T**HREE was a terrific crash. The President trembled violently from keel-plate to mast-head. Whitey and Gunner's-mate Smith, scrambling through the fo'c'sle hatch, felt the fine, salt spray cut their faces as the merchantman plunged into a mountainous wave.

"It's ten minutes before eight bells. Let's see if the 12-pounder is all right," said Whitey eagerly.

"Oh, all right," growled Smith. He pretended a vast indifference, but secretly he was flattered by the young coal-passenger's admiration for his gun and envy of his command of her.

"I've got a hunch," said Whitey, after watching his friend manipulate the breech-lock for a while, "that something's going to happen tonight."

"Something is happening," said Gunner's-mate Smith.

"I mean something real," said Whitey, with a regular sailor-man's contempt of the elements. "I feel it in my bones."

"Rheumatism," explained Smith laconically. "Shoveling coal does that."

"Go to hell. Maybe we'll meet a submarine."

"No chance," said Smith. "We're still in mid-ocean; subs can't cruise this far out."

"It's nine days since we left Norfolk. We ought to be pretty close to Ireland."

"We've been zig-zagging. Even when we get to the danger-zone, we'll have a convoy of destroyers from Brest or Queenstown tagging after us, so there won't be any chance of a U-boat attack." Smith's tone was full of grief. "Hell, I'd like to take a pot-shot at one of those iron-men."

"I would too," said Whitey enthusiastically.

Smith said — a little less belligerently: "Guess you'll have to stick at your station in the coal-bunker, Whitey."

Whitey sighed. "Guess I will."

**O**UT of the gloom on the quarter-deck appeared a tall, slender figure swathed in a long cape, stepping lightly. Whitey knew it was Miss Emerson taking her evening walk.

In his mind, Whitey was somewhat confused as to which was the more beautiful — Miss Emerson in her blue nurse's uniform, or the new 12-pounder.

In a way, the two were inexplicably associated; for Miss Emerson, too, admired the 12-pounder, and always in her walks stopped to admire the gun and talk with the boys about it.

A sea struck the President abreast; the bridge tarpaulins rattled applause, and the ship rolled with a sudden lurch. Smith put out his hand to steady the nurse. Mumbling something about having to go on watch, Whitey fled and stumbled through the nearest hatch. It was dam familiar of Smith to put his paw on her like that.

He felt better when he had relieved his watch and failed to work with his shovel. He began to sing in a hoarse, somewhat uncertain voice.

"Here, sailor, straighten your necktie and fall to." The ship's cook, bearing a huge pail of hot, black coffee, and a slab-basket of sandwiches, entered the bunker.

Whitey was in the act of dipping a second helping of coffee when there was a violent crash — immediately followed by the sound of ripping steel and timbers. The ship lurched heavily, throwing both men to the deck.

"What a sea," cried Whitey.

"Sea my eye!" gasped the cook, not noticing he was drenched with coffee. "Something must have hit us . . ."

The sudden calm that ensued, broken as it was only by the throb of the engines and the swish of water against the hull was ghastly. The ship still quivered from the impact.

From somewhere there was the faint, ghostly sound of running feet. Then — a harsh clang of bells — the weird wailing of a siren. General Quarters! Whitey's thoughts immediately concentrated on his hunch. A U-boat had attacked the ship!

The President was now alive with activity. There were sounds of men running, the harsh clang of metal as water-tight doors were slammed and secured.

Then another sound came to the solitary young coal-passenger in the bunker: a series of nearby minor explosions. Whitey recognized immediately what it was — the 12-pounder was speaking. Tears of excitement and disappointment came into Whitey's eyes: he began to shovel coal desperately to restrain himself from rushing above deck.

A sinister noise, like the soft

hissing of a rattlesnake, obtruded itself into his consciousness. Whitey, glancing aft, saw a small stream of water swirling over the deck, as the shrill sound of the siren, followed by the muffled notes of a bugle, came down to him.

## Abandon Ship!

The black gang began leaving their stations on the double. "Come on, Whitey, she's sinking!" called out an oiler.

By the time Whitey had reached the main deck the President had lost all headway and was wallowing helplessly in the trough. Morning was breaking, and in the faint light he could just distinguish a vague, writhing mass a few hundred yards off the starboard bow. A ship — probably a German raider — had rammed the President and then opened fire.

Suddenly he remembered: Miss Emerson!

The last lifeboat had already been swung over on its davits; only the rafts were left for the crew. Silent men, like wreaths in the semi-darkness, were running to their stations. Whitey, turning to retrace his steps astern where the cabins lay, collided with a sailor.

"Hey!" gasped the man. "Where you going?"

"I've got to rescue a lady!"

"No chance," said Smith. "We're still in mid-ocean; subs can't cruise this far out."

"It's nine days since we left Norfolk. We ought to be pretty close to Ireland."

"We've been zig-zagging. Even when we get to the danger-zone, we'll have a convoy of destroyers from Brest or Queenstown tagging after us, so there won't be any chance of a U-boat attack."

Smith's tone was full of grief. "Hell, I'd like to take a pot-shot at one of those iron-men."

"I would too," said Whitey enthusiastically.

Smith said — a little less belligerently: "Guess you'll have to stick at your station in the coal-bunker, Whitey."

Whitey sighed. "Guess I will."

"Hurrah! The patrol ships must have got our SOS!"

"There's fighting, so there must be an Allied ship!" cried Smith.

The officer was eagerly searching in the strong-box always kept lashed to each lifeboat. "We'll give them a Very signal to let them know we're here."

The next moment he had fired the Very pistol, sending a rocket speeding into the lowering sky to burst aloft into fiery spray. "No use wasting another one right now — they can't come while they're engaged. We'll shoot one when the firing stops."

It was now almost dark, and two more precious rockets had been fired. Then — the eager ears of the men detected the unmistakable churn of swift propellers. Almost immediately the thin, pencil-like beam of a searchlight began to play on the turbulent waters. The men raised a mighty shout, and the officer fired a rocket — his last one.

But it was enough. It was an American destroyer, and an hour later they were all safely on board.

"Water — grub — smokes!"

the survivors were thinking.

Next morning Whitey was called to the captain's cabin.

When Whitey entered the cabin he found the President's captain and Gunner's-mate Smith talking with the skipper of the destroyer. The latter gravely motioned Whitey to be seated.

"I understand, White, that you fired a shot at the raider after the President had been abandoned."

Whitey glanced at Gunner's-mate Smith. So Smith had betrayed him! The gob was grinning broadly. "Yes, sir," Whitey answered.

The skipper cleared his throat. "Are you aware that you dam-

aged her rudder and propellers so that she could not get away, thus enabling us to capture her?"

"It must have been Whitey's shot, sir," interrupted Smith eagerly, "because we hadn't scored a single hit, and the raider was underway when we abandoned ship."

"Well, Whitey?" asked the skipper.

So that was it, thought Whitey. By sheer accident he had been the agent of capturing this prize!

Whitey was not dumb. "I waited till she pitched and her

propellers cleared the water, sir, and then I took careful aim."

The smile faded from Smith's face. "Of all the nerve!"

THE skipper smiled. "That was remarkable shooting, Whitey," he said. He looked the boy over carefully. "I see that you're wearing a Navy uniform. How'd you like to wear it all the time?"

"Well, you see, sir, I'm — he couldn't say 'only sixteen' with Smith's eye fixed on him — "I'm a little under age, and my father wouldn't give his consent."

"We'll fix that," said the skipper. "I'll radio to America and get his permission, and enlist you here on the destroyer. I'm re-

questing that Gunner's-mate Smith and his crew be ordered here, too!"

"Can I be in a gun crew, sir?"

The skipper spoke carefully. "I certainly think that's the place for you."

"Thank you, sir."

"Will you have a cigarette?" asked the skipper.

"No thank you, sir. I don't smoke — ." A glance at Smith's face made him realize his mistake which he amended by adding "cigarettes. But if I could have a cigar — "

"Certainly," said the surprised officer.

Whitey saluted smartly and left the cabin, followed by a

chastened gunner's-mate. "Well, of all the crust — " he was beginning, when he had to pause to give gangway to an approaching couple — a junior Naval officer with gold braid on his sleeves, and a tall you woman wearing a blue cape lined with red. Miss Emerson!

"Now what do you think of that?" said Gunner's-mate Smith.

"With a war going on, to," said Whitey loftily in the voice of a man dismissing mere trivialities forever from his life. Frowning deeply, he stuck his cigar between his teeth and addressed his shipmate: "Suppose we examine the guns now, Smith."

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